

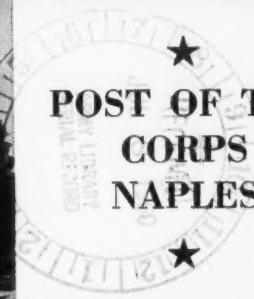
# Leatherneck

JULY 1960

MAGAZINE OF THE MARINES

30c

★  
POST OF THE  
CORPS  
NAPLES



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VOLUME XLIII. NUMBER 7

JULY, 1960

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## THIS MONTH'S COVER

In Naples, Italy, Marines are responsible for the internal security of the Headquarters of NATO's Southern European Command, while the elite Carabinieri Corps provides external security. PFC Robert M. Mallard's NATO shield was admired by a Carabiniere as the two men prepared to take up their side-by-side posts at the entrance of the imposing NATO Headquarters, which appears in the background of this month's cover.



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Edited by AMSgt Francis J. Kulluson

#### MARINES IN EUROPE

Dear Sir:

I have two brothers who served in the U. S. Air Force and one who served in the Marine Corps. The one who served in the Marines is backing me up on this argument; we say the Marines made a bayonet charge either during World War I or World War II, along with the Third Army against the Germans.

I think this battle was around the Meuse Argonne area, or in other words, the Battle of the Bulge. Could you put me or my brothers straight?

If they did not participate in this battle, could you please inform me of some of the battles the Marines did participate in during WWI or WW II in Europe?

Phillip W. Land  
P. O. Box 228

Milton, Fla.

● Head, Historical Branch, G-3 HQ-MC, gave us this information:

"There were no Marines in the Battle of the Bulge. The incident you have in mind probably refers to World War I when the Fourth Marine Brigade, as part of the Second U. S. Army Division (Regular) engaged in a great deal of bayonet fighting during the attack on Belleau Wood, a part of the Chateau-Thierry Offensive in June, 1918."

"The Marine Brigade also served in the Toulon sector and participated in the Aisne Defensive and the Aisne-Marne, St. Mihiel, Champagne and Meuse Argonne Offensive."—Ed.

#### CHINA SERVICE MEDAL

Dear Sir:

From 7 December 1958, to 4 February 1959, I was stationed at Ping Tung, Taiwan, Formosa, with "B" Co., 1st Battalion, Third Marines, Third Marine Division, FMF. Page 162 of the Marine Corps Navy Awards Manual seems to indicate that I rate the China

Service Medal. Can you tell me if this is true?

LCpl James F. Gagne  
2d Landing Support Co.  
1st Service Bn.

1st Marine Division, FMF  
Camp Pendleton, Calif.

● Decorations and Medals Branch, HQMC, told us:

"The records of this Headquarters do not show that LCpl Gagne is entitled to the China Service Medal, as this award is authorized for service to those who served in China during the period 7 July 1937, to 7 September 1939, and for the extended period 2 September 1945, to 1 April 1957, which is the closing date for this award. Therefore, he is not entitled to the China Service Medal for service in China 7 December 1958, to 4 February 1959."—Ed.

#### RAIDER REUNION

The Marine Raider Association will hold its ninth annual convention on Aug. 11-14, 1960, at the Monica Hotel, Santa Monica, Calif.

All personnel who ever served with any of the Raider units are cordially invited to attend. Guests of honor will be Major General Alan Shapley, Commanding General, MCB, Camp Pendleton, Calif., Congressman James Roosevelt (Brigadier General Ret'd), and many other famous persons.

For reservations and further information write:

Lowell V. Bulger, Secretary  
P.O. Box 17271, Foy Station  
Los Angeles 17, Calif.

#### MOTORCYCLES ON BASES

Dear Sir:

I'd like to know why the Commandant of the Marine Corps won't authorize motorcycles on Marine Corps bases, namely, Camp Pendleton.

The average Marine can't afford the upkeep and insurance on a safe car. As a result, many are hurt by unsafe vehicles. Motorcycles can operate cheaper and thus give more personnel transportation.

LCpl Wallace W. Stevens, III  
3d Light Support Co., 1st Ser. Bn.  
1st Marine Division, FMF  
Camp Pendleton, Calif.

● Assistant Chief of Staff, G-1, HQ-TURN PAGE



Leatherneck Magazine



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### SOUND OFF (cont.)

MC, replied:

"The Commandant of the Marine Corps does not prohibit the operation of motorcycles on Marine Corps bases. The responsibility for vehicle traffic safety at Marine Corps activities is vested in the Commanding Officer. The Commanding Officer may make safety regulations as he sees fit to maintain an effective accident prevention program.

"According to information in this office, the pertinent Camp Pendleton motorcycle regulations are as follows:

"Regulation No. 1. No motorcycle will be operated on this post except by special authority from this Headquarters. Authority will only be granted to those using this type of vehicle for essential transportation from place of residence to place of duty.

"Regulation No. 3. Visitors operating motorcycles may be permitted to operate on the post for a limited period only after obtaining approval from the provost marshal."

"From the above it is evident the commanding officer has found it unwise to allow extensive operations of motorcycles on base.

"For further information, refer to the Commanding General, Marine Corps Base, Camp Pendleton, Calif."—Ed.

### CORRECT RANK

Dear Sir:

If an acting staff sergeant was on Extended Active Duty with the Reserve Program and integrates in the Regular Marine Corps on 28 June 1959 with MCO 1001.36, should his rank be ASgt (E-5), or Sgt (E-5)?

• Head, Enlisted Section, Promotion Branch, HQMC, informed us:

"The staff sergeant in question would have been integrated into the Regular Marine Corps as a sergeant (E-5) in accordance with Marine Corps Order 1001.3D."—Ed.

### COLLAR EMBLEMS

Dear Sir:

I am writing in reference to a picture which was published in the May, 1960, issue of *Leatherneck* on page 60.

In this picture there is a Marine by the name of LCpl W. C. Carey, who was at the graveside of GySgt John Basilone. LCpl Carey was attired in Winter service "A" uniform, however, I noted that he was wearing emblems on

(CONTINUED ON PAGE 6)



"Do you mind if I slap you now so we can get that part of the evening over with?"

*Leatherneck Magazine*

# CORPS

# Quiz

Prepared by Cpl Robert L. Oberla

1. What is the basic work sheet of the personnel accounting system?

- a. Unit diary
- b. Individual record card
- c. Service Record book

2. A T/O contains \_\_\_\_\_.

- a. MOS descriptions
- b. Job descriptions
- c. Billet descriptions

3. From what basic record is personnel accounting information derived?

- a. Pay record
- b. Clothing record
- c. Service record book

4. What document is used for reporting into the personnel accounting system the day-to-day history of a unit and its personnel?

- a. Morning report
- b. Unit diary
- c. Monthly personnel roster

5. Which is the correct way of entering the name, John "A" Doe, Junior on official records?

- a. DOE, John "A" Jr.
- b. DOE Jr., John "A"
- c. DOE, John A. Jr.

6. For purposes of enlistment in the Marine Corps, a male applicant is considered to be a minor if he is \_\_\_\_\_.

- a. 17 years of age
- b. 18 years of age
- c. 20 years of age

7. Formulation of all plans and policies concerned with personnel administration and manpower management is the responsibility of the \_\_\_\_\_.

- a. Assistant Chief of Staff, G-1
- b. Assistant Chief of Staff, G-2
- c. Assistant Chief of Staff, G-3

8. Operational control of the process for accomplishing actions affecting enlistment and re-enlistment of personnel is a responsibility of the \_\_\_\_\_.

- a. Assistant Chief of Staff, G-2
- b. Assistant Chief of Staff, G-1
- c. Director of Personnel

9. Included in the scope of the PRAM is the operation of the personnel \_\_\_\_\_.

- a. assignment system
- b. accounting system
- c. disbursing system

10. The clerk(s) performing the service record and pay work should be required to base such work on the \_\_\_\_\_.

- a. morning report
- b. monthly personnel roster
- c. unit diary

See answers on page 14. Score 10 points for each correct answer; 10 to 30 Fair; 40 to 60 Good; 70 to 80 Excellent; 90 to 100 Outstanding.

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# Which One

BY  
GLENN ZULME



... teaches the survival course?



... goes with a grocer's daughter?



... decided to give up smoking?

*Leatherneck Magazine*

## SOUND OFF

[continued from page 4]

the collar of his tropical shirt.

I would like to know if this Marine is in an organization that authorizes the wearing of the uniform in such a manner or the reason why he appeared as such.

LCpl J. L. Frost  
Marine Barracks  
U. S. Naval Base, New York  
Brooklyn 1, N.Y.

● This is a local uniform regulation pertaining to personnel serving in the Washington, D. C. Metropolitan Area. The wearing of Insignia Branch of Service, collar, bronze, is authorized on both the shirt collar and collar of the coat or jacket in order that personnel who contemplate removal of the coat or jacket during duty hours will be in the proper uniform.—Ed.

### IWO JIMA STATUETTE

Dear Sir:

Recently I took a trip to Washington, D. C. and saw the Iwo Jima Memorial Statue. It was so beautiful that I tried to get a small statuette of it, without success.

I would be willing to pay \$10, \$15, or \$20 for a nice statuette about five or six inches high or larger if possible, either in wood or metal.

Would you be so kind as to assist me, and let me know where I can get one?

My son is a Marine and is stationed in Formosa.

Mrs. Annette Du Pre  
87 S. Portland St.  
Brooklyn 17, N.Y.

● The statuettes may be purchased from the Marine Corps Reserve Officers Association, 729 15th St., N.W., Washington 5, D. C. The price is \$6.00—Ed.

### TAD PAY

Dear Sir:

In connection with Temporary Additional Duty Orders (TAD), I would like further reference on this particular question:

In 1956, I was transferred to the Aviation Preparatory School in Jacksonville, Fla., and in 1957, to the "A" School on jets (6412) in Memphis, Tenn. After completing these schools I was sent overseas. My buddies with whom I served, received TAD pay after their schooling. I want to know if I rate this TAD pay.

I requested a check on this and received a reply from the squadron office

(CONTINUED ON PAGE 8)

# CREDIT COSTS MONEY PAY CASH and SAVE

## Comments from ANAF members on Service and Savings:

On my recent trip from Florida to Washington, the discounts I received more than paid for the annual membership. We were cordially accepted at all places where the card was honored, and found their facilities excellent.

Major, Seattle, Washington  
I am more than pleased with the savings one can derive from ANAF membership. On a recent trip I saved \$9.90 in nine nights lodging at motels associated with the ANAF discount plan.

Government Employee,  
Wash., D.C.

We are well pleased with the discount at motels and restaurants. The places we stayed at were above aver-

age.

Civilian Employee,  
Ft. Lewis, Wash.

Spent a week at the Du Barry Hotel, Miami Beach. First with travel card and were warmly welcomed. Very hospitable people.

Lt. Col., Chicago, Ill.  
Have just returned from a two-week trip with my family of four. We spent three nights at motels who were members of the ANAF CLUB. You are to be congratulated for signing up these fine motels who without any question at all gave us the 10% discount.

Colonel, New Hope, Pa.  
Saved \$12.00 traveling from Arizona to Washington, D.C.  
M/Sgt., APO, N.Y.

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However, while the credit customer receives extra services for the higher prices he pays, the cash customer is, in effect, "paying the freight" for a service he is not using.

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This idea was enthusiastically received, and currently over 7,000 businessmen are cooperating with the Club. They range from hotels and motels to watch repair shops. The types of business establishments are listed below.

Over 50,000 government employees and military personnel have enrolled in the ANAF Club since its formation, and they can now get discounts in every one of the 50 states, as well as in 54 foreign countries.

How about you? If you normally pay cash for your purchases and services (hotel bills, restaurant checks, etc.) you should be getting the benefit of the ANAF discount. Annual ANAF dues are only \$3.00 a year, and you'll save that small amount the first few times you use your membership card.

A membership in ANAF will reduce your travel and shopping expenses, help you live better on the money you have. Fill in and return the coupon below today. The sooner you join, the sooner you'll be saving 5% to 20% on almost every dollar you spend!

## AS A MEMBER YOU WILL RECEIVE:



1. Your ANAF Membership Card, identifying you as a member, entitled to all Club discount privileges.



2. Your ANAF Directory, listing all 7,000 establishments where you can receive discounts.



3. An ANAF decal for your car windshield.

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- jewelers
- dry cleaners
- motels
- photographers
- restaurants
- sporting goods stores
- trailer parks
- trailer rental services
- radio & TV repairmen
- and others

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Signature .....		

## SOUND OFF

[continued from page 6]

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Washington 13, D. C.

that I did not rate it. My record book shows that I have completed the schools,

Cpl Edward K. Amina  
1246 Kinau St.  
Honolulu, Oahu

● Head, General Audit Section, Examining Branch, Disbursing Division, HQMC, told us:

"Records show the man completed the courses of instruction as claimed. However, the entitlement to per diem allowances is contingent upon orders under which the assignment to school was accomplished. The orders provided for him to report to Jacksonville, Fla., for duty under instruction, with no indication of future assignment; accordingly he was not in a travel status while under instruction, therefore, no entitlement exists. The same type of orders effected his assignment to duty under instruction at Memphis, Tenn." —Ed.

### TRANSPORTATION FOR DEPENDENTS

Dear Sir:

I would like to get some information if you could help me. I'm married to a sergeant with over four years in the



Marine Corps. He will be going to Okinawa around November. I'd like to know if I could go home at government expense when he goes overseas, or else have my furniture stored at government expense. I came here from Hawaii on a dependents' ship.

My husband joined the Marine Corps in Birmingham, Ala. He reenlisted for six years when he was in Hawaii. He had 10 months to do when he reenlisted. I would like to know if my husband

could be discharged in Hawaii when his tour is up.

Someone told my husband that if he had seven years in service the children and I could go home at government expense.

Mrs. Kathy Mayo  
P.O. Box 889

Fallbrook, Calif.

Head, Passenger Section, Transportation Branch, HQMC, gave us this information:

In general, members of pay grade E-4 (Sergeant) with more than four years' service are entitled to transportation of dependents at Government expense upon a permanent change of station.

"Mrs. Mayo's letter does not contain sufficient detailed information to make a specific determination of entitlement; however, based upon the information at hand, the following generalization may be made.

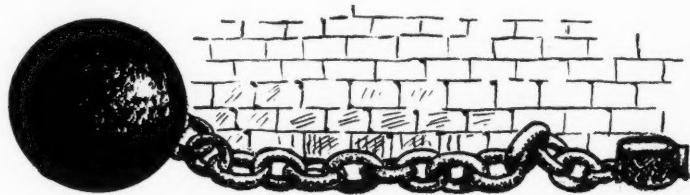
"Under normal circumstances, when a member is transferred to Okinawa, the dependents are not permitted to accompany the member to that station. However, under such circumstances, Sgt Mayo would be entitled to transportation of dependents from the place dependents are located, not to exceed entitlement from the member's old duty

station in the States (which is presumed in this case) to any place in the United States the member may designate, or to Hawaii (as Mrs. Mayo has in mind) if approved by the Commandant of the Marine Corps.

"It is suggested that the member, upon receipt of orders to a restricted area, i.e., where the dependents are not permitted to accompany the member, submit a request through channels to

transportation will then be made by the Commanding Officer, Marine Barracks, Treasure Island, San Francisco, Calif.

Separation and Retirement Branch, HQMC, informed us that your husband must submit an application to his commanding officer in accordance with Marine Corps regulations (Paragraph 10301, Marine Corps Manual) if he desires to be separated from the service in Hawaii—Ed.



#### BRIG REGULATIONS

Dear Sir:

The legal office of the USS Hornet (CVS-12) and I have come to a deadlock in the case of releasing prisoners . . .

The Brig Manual states in Chapter 8, para #1, that, "The beginning day and day of release count as full days of confinement."

(CONTINUED ON PAGE 12)

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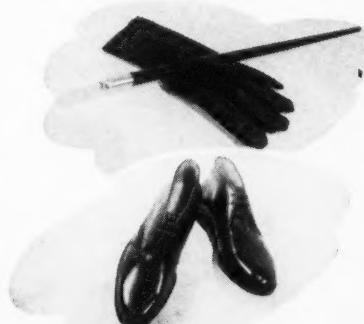
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# mail call



*Leatherneck receives many letters requesting information concerning members of the Marine Corps, and other branches of the service. Condensations of these letters are published in this column as a service to our readers.*

*To avoid errors, all names and addresses must be printed or typed.*

M. Ophoff, 605 Roy Ave., Dayton, Ohio, to hear from **Joseph Armond "Jay" MONIER**, whose last known address was Terre Haute, Ind.

MSgt James H. Dyas, Office of the Army Advisor, ARNGUS, 105 Codwise Ave., New Brunswick, N. J. to hear

from AGySgt Cedric JURGENS and AGySgt Mitchell LASKOWSKI.

\* \* \*  
AGySgt Joe B. Allen, 6349 Palo Verde, 29 Palms, to hear from Cpl Bert AVERY, whose last known address was Service Co., MCB, 29 Palms, Calif.

\* \* \*  
Charles Fournier, 78 Hillman Dr., East Paterson, N. J., to hear from Ronald ANDERSON, whose last known address was Chicago, Ill.

\* \* \*  
Harold F. Sullivan, 5755 Mazeau St., Maspeth 78, L. I., N. Y., to hear from members of Platoon 152, who trained at Parris Island from Sept. 20 to Nov., 1950.

\* \* \*  
Former Marine Jerry Ford, First National Bank, Chippewa Falls, Wis., to

hear from anyone with whom he served in Platoon 155 during Oct., 1941, at San Diego or anyone with whom he served in World War II or Korea.

\* \* \*

Sgt George Morrison, Swansboro, N. C., to hear from Hank EARING, with whom he served from 1954 to 1955 at Camp Pendleton, Calif.

\* \* \*

Sgt Ted Ponticelli, 1308 S. Shelley St., Santa Ana, Calif., to hear from Capt and Mrs Rex L. CROOK.

\* \* \*

Bert Breton, 19 Hennessey Ave., Brunswick, Me., to hear from former Marine Allen SELBY, who was with the Ordnance Bn., First Marine Division.

\* \* \*

PFC J. A. Johnson, "K" Co., 3d Bn., Third Marines, Third Division, FPO, San Francisco, to hear from SSgt J. J. JAMES, whose last known address was Parris Island.

\* \* \*

R. F. Hunter, 232 E. Pitt St., Canonsburg, Pa., to hear from anyone who served with the Ninth Marines in China.

\* \* \*

Mrs Mary R. Brandt (nee Rettew), 328 E. Frederick St., Lancaster, Pa., to hear from anyone who remembers her as a patient at the U. S. Naval Hospital, Beaufort, S. C., during April-May, 1954.

\* \* \*

Art Krout, 513 4th St., East, Litchfield, Minn., to hear from AMSgt Pete KRELL, whose last known address was Camp Pendleton.

\* \* \*

Mrs. Johanne Hart, nee Maddox, 305 Etiwan Ave., Columbia, S. C., to hear from former Marine George Edward MADDOX, who was in the Marine Corps during World War II.

\* \* \*

Mildred Long, 506 24th Ave., North, Nashville 9, Tenn., to hear from Sgt Frank GOLDSBERG, whose last known address was South Carolina.

\* \* \*

Dan Broyles, Route #8, Fayetteville, Ark., to hear from Lowell COLWELL whose last known address was with the First Division at Camp Pendleton.

\* \* \*

Al Davenport, 324 Lester St., Bristol, Va., to hear from Cpl Eddy YEARLY, whose last known address was Quantico, or anyone knowing his whereabouts.

\* \* \*

Former Marine Norman R. Dunagan, 211 E. 11 St., Winfield, Kan., to hear from SSgt Jason C. SCARBORO,



"Bet the ol' man gets a bang out of this camouflage gimmick of mine!"

Leatherneck Magazine

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583419, with whom he served in H&MS-31, Miami, Fla., or anyone knowing his whereabouts. Last known address was H&MS-11 (Elect), MAG-11 (FWD), c/o FPO, San Francisco, Calif.

\* \* \*

Captain Richard W. LeVan (Retd), 711½ North 12th St., Allentown, Pa., to hear from Lieutenant Colonel Milton COOK or Major Alfred McCaleb.

\* \* \*

Mary Ann Martz, 6624 South Arlington, Los Angeles 43, Calif., to hear from Carl W. MORGAN whose last known address was Okinawa.

\* \* \*

ASSgt Raymond Bernard, Recruiting Substation, Room 110, Victory Bldg., 45 North 1st St., San Jose, Calif., to hear from GySgt McLENDON who was aboard the USS Roanoke from 1953 to 1955.

\* \* \*

Norman Sheck, Ward 1-3W, VA Hospital, Leech Farm Rd., Pittsburgh 6, Pa., to hear from Sgt HOWELL, MSgt BRINKLEY or First Lieutenant PARKER, formerly of Cherry Point, or anyone knowing their whereabouts.

\* \* \*

Midshipman John W. Ramsey II, Maine Maritime Academy, Castine, Maine, to hear from ASgt George A. PATERSON, whose last known address was the First Division.

\* \* \*

PFC Edward C. Higby, c/o PR (A) School, NAS, Lakehurst, N. J., to hear from PFC Richard LYONS whose last known address was Imperial Beach, Calif.

\* \* \*

PFC Daryl Haigh, "L" Co., 3d Bn., Second Marines, Second Division, Camp Lejeune, to hear from Ronald A. HART.

\* \* \*

Former Marine Harold L. Taylor, Box 474, Canaan, Conn., would like to hear from anyone who went through recruit training with him from May to August, 1946.

\* \* \*

PFC John L. Oakley, Mar. Det., USS Little Rock, Philadelphia Naval Shipyard, Philadelphia, Pa., to hear from Ronald C. PACK who was in ITR in January of 1960.

\* \* \*

MSgt W. G. Huntley (Retd), 1200 44th Pl., S.E., Washington 19, D. C., to hear from anyone who served with him at Cavite, or aboard the USS Helena or USFS Rainbow from 1904 to 1907.

\* \* \*

Miss J. E. Calhoun, 455 Thompson Hall, University of Delaware, Newark,

Del., to hear from Cpl James M. ASHE, whose last known address was Parris Island.

\* \* \*

Matthew C. Yeck, 2121 East Eastland, Tucson, Ariz., to hear from anyone who was in recruit platoon #395 in 1953, or anyone who served with him at China Lake, Calif., from April to October, 1954.

\* \* \*

ASSgt Kenneth Spaulding, Hq. Co., Hq. Bn., Second Division, Camp Lejeune, to hear from Major George E. PETRO, or anyone who was with the Anti-Tank Co., First Marines, First Division, in November and December of 1950.

\* \* \*

Miss Elaine McKelvey Stone, 1606 12th St., Wichita Falls, Texas, to hear from James Harold SCOTT, whose last known address was Camp Lejeune.

\* \* \*

Herb Brisby, 216 West Plymouth Ave., Inglewood, Calif., to hear from former Marine Richard A. CURTIS, whose last known address was Hollywood, Calif.

\* \* \*

Don Scheller, Box 334, Sherwood, Ore., to hear from Bill WHITEHURST, formerly of Sherwood.

END

## ORDERED TO LEJEUNE ?? VISITING LEJEUNE ??

Arrange accommodations in advance with MSgt. & Mrs. W. R. Letson, owners and operators of THE COASTAL Motel. Located one mile south of Jacksonville, conveniently centered to all parts of Camp Lejeune. 25 new modern units each featuring a kitchenette. Free room TV and year-round air conditioning. Family accommodations. Reasonable rates. Phone 4945.

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Leatherneck Magazine

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Major Jack Giacobbe,  
USA, Ret. Manager

## SOUND OFF

[continued from page 9]

SECNAVINST 1626.4 dtd 11Dec56, para 4-4-b states that, "In accounting for periods of absence from duty, the first day of the absence will be counted as a day of absence from duty and the day of return as a day of duty in all cases."

It is my personal opinion that the Brig Manual is correct. . . Please print an answer so that other persons, as well as myself, may be informed.

Cpl Howard P. Hughes  
Marine Detachment  
USS Hornet (CVS-12)  
c/o FPO, San Francisco, Calif.

● Head, Discipline Branch, Personnel Department, HQMC, had this to say:

"There is no 'conflict' between the provisions of the Brig Manual, Chapter 8 and SecNavInst 1626.4.

"For the purpose of computing sentences adjudged by courts-martial and other military tribunals, the provisions of the Brig Manual govern. For the purposes of computing lost time, the

provisions of SECNAVINST 1626.4 govern.

"The fact that an individual's last day in confinement (the day of release) is counted as a day of confinement for sentence purposes but as a day of duty for the purposes of 'lost time' is an anomaly but not a conflict."—Ed.



USMC INSIGNIA RING

Dear Sir:

I would like to know if it is possible to buy a Marine Corps insignia ring with a solid back. The only ones I can find are hollowed out in the back with the emblem pinned through the stone.

Any information you can give me as



"I suppose you are all wondering why  
I've called you together!"

Leatherneck Magazine

to where I can find such a ring would be appreciated.

Pvt Pete North  
Service Co., Engineer Bn.  
Force Troops

Camp Lejeune, N.C.

● We suggest you check the central Marine Exchange at Camp Lejeune. If it doesn't have what you are looking for, write to the Crest Craft Company, 4625 Red Bank Road, Cincinnati 27, Ohio.—Ed.

#### REUNIONS

Signal Co., 5th Field Depot, Guam, 1945-46, 15-year reunion in Aug., 1960, La Crosse, Wis. Contact: Secretary, Oren Pengra, 417 N. 15th St., La Crosse, Wis.

The 19th Construction Bn., reunion (3d Bn., Seventeenth Marines) Sept. 23-25, 1960, New York City. Contact: Herbert McCallen, 655 E. 14th St., N.Y., N.Y.

"K" Co., 3d Bn., Twenty-third Marines, August 18-19, Detroit, Mich. Contact: H. J. Sienkiewicz, 237 Florence, Highland Park 3, Mich.

Personnel who served aboard the USS *Quincy* will hold their ninth reunion on Aug. 12-14, 1960, at the Park Sheraton Hotel, New York City. Contact: Robert Moore, 68 Allison St., Roselle, N.J.

#### K-9 CORPS

Dear Sir:

I would like to know if the Marine Corps has a K-9 detachment or guards who use dogs. If so, how would it be possible to get attached to this organization? I have always wanted to belong to such an outfit.

PFC Larry J. Stein  
Marine Barracks, USNS  
Navy #103  
c/o FPO, N.Y., N.Y.

● The Marine Corps no longer has a K-9 Corps, although the U. S. Fleet Activities Civil Police, Yokosuka, Japan, use 23 sentry dogs.

The Yokosuka Marine Barracks provides the sentries for Fleet Activities but the dogs are handled by the civil police force. (See Leatherneck, October 1959, "Trained To Attack").—Ed.

#### PROMOTION CONSIDERATION

Dear Sir:

It is requested that information be furnished as to whether I was considered for promotion to SSgt (E-6) during the promotion period November-December 1959.

My interpretation of paragraph 4.e(3), Appendix B of enclosure (1) to

**TURN PAGE**



"...and when you slap it right here,  
it squirts water!"

Leatherneck Magazine

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### SOUND OFF (cont.)

MCO 1418.1A is that I should have been eligible for consideration for promotion to SSgt(E-6) in that I had utilized previous service (100ct54-10-Aug55)-(250ct55-31Dec57) as a SSgt (E-5) for eligibility for promotion to SSgt (E-6).

A resume of my service: Promoted to SSgt, Oct54, while in USMC; promoted to TSgt, Jan58, while in USMCR on extended active duty; integrated in USMC, 15May58; reappointed Sgt (E-4); promoted to SSgt (E-5), Jun58.

The reason I am curious as to whether I was considered by the Promotion Board is the fact that the Marine Corps Order announcing the testing-promotion period indicated that individuals having a date of rank of June or July, 1957, or before, were eligible. My current date of rank as ASSgt is 1 June, 1958.

ASSgt Lee F. Harris  
950 Maryland Drive  
Vista, Calif.

● Head, Enlisted Section, Promotion Branch, HQMC, sent us the following reply:

"ASSgt Harris should be advised that Change #1 to Marine Corps Order 1418.1A became effective and applicable on 28 January 1959, and upon that date prior service could be used only for the first promotion after reenlistment."—Ed.

### WRITING FOR PUBLICATION

Dear Sir:

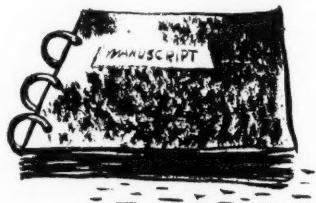
I am writing a magazine article which

I would like to submit to a civilian magazine for publication. I would like to know if I must release it through military channels, and, if so, does the Informational Services Office act as a literary agent?

Sgt Israel Siev  
Camp Smedley D. Butler  
c/o FPO, San Francisco, Calif.

● The information you seek may be found in paragraphs 6031 and 1100 of the Informational Services Manual (U. S. Marine Corps) NAVMC 1105-Div-OfInfo. This publication should be available at the ISO Office of your command.

The manual states in para 6031; "Within the bounds of security and



policy, the writing of books, articles, scripts, speeches, and similar material intended for publication on topics of military interest, or general interest concerning the Marine Corps . . . is desirable and authorized. Commanders and Informational Services Officers will provide full cooperation, compatible with military security, to persons, military or civilian, requesting information or assistance in the preparation of material for publication."—Ed.

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### ANSWERS TO CORPS QUIZ ON PAGE 5

1. (b); 2. (c); 3. (c); 4. (b);
5. (b); 6. (a); 7. (a); 8. (c);
9. (b); 10. (c).

The Compact History of the United States Marine Corps, by LtCol Philip N. Pierce, USMC and LtCol Frank O. Hough, USMCR, now on sale at the Leatherneck Bookshop. Regular price \$4.95, to Leatherneck readers \$4.45.

# Behind the Lines ...

**I**N THE July, 1955, issue of *Leatherneck* this column began: "It is somewhat unfortunate that this magazine did not print *'If I Were Commandant'* letters twenty-five years ago; it would be interesting to page through the dusty bound volumes and note the changes which might have been proposed by those old salts of the late '20s and early '30s. We have no doubt that some of their ideas and suggestions would have coincided with SOPs later adopted by the Corps. Twenty-five years in the future, someone else on this same desk may be checking the influence of these 1955 'If I Were Commandant' letters on the Corps of 1980."

Well, five years of the twenty-five have already gone by; I'm still here and so is the "If I Were Commandant" feature in *Leatherneck*.

Since August, 1954, when our first "If I Were Commandant" letters appeared, many of the suggestions in the letters have come to the attention of the departments they concerned and appropriate action has been taken on them. Honors for the original idea must go to Acting Master Sergeant H. W. Timrud, now Information Chief at Parris Island. Timrud sent us an article which he called "*If I Were Commandant*," in which he told of making the rounds and asking the question, "If you were CMC, what would you do?"

The answers, all of them seriously considered suggestions, formed the basis for his article. We nailed the idea to *Leatherneck* by adding a few lines to his article, in which we offered \$25 for every good letter we could print. Since '54, the letters have been coming in, not as many as we'd like, but still plenty from which to select winners.

The feature has always been

a satisfying one for us, and we know that it has been generally popular with our readers, but more important, is the fact that it has earned the attention of Headquarters Marine Corps as evidenced by the following order, dated 17 May 1960.

#### HEADQUARTERS ORDER . . .

From: Commandant of the Marine Corps  
To: Distribution List  
Subj: Suggestions appearing in LEATHERNECK . . .

**Background** Each month the LEATHERNECK . . . contains a number of letters from Marines in the field . . . also runs a department devoted to constructive suggestions and observations. In order to take advantage of the thought, energy and benefit manifest in many of these contributions, positive staff action within this Headquarters is required.

#### Action

a. The Policy Analysis Division will screen these contributions and will initiate staff action on those of possible merit. Policy Analysis will request a determination of action intended by the cognizant staff agency.

b. Each department, division and separate office will examine and evaluate any suggestions referred to them. When indicated, such cognizant staff agency will take appropriate action on the substance of the suggestion. Further, in cases where ideas or material have obvious merit and reflect a real effort, the cognizant agency will prepare an appropriate personal letter to the contributor or correspondent. The letter should be written so that it may be signed by the Chief of Staff, the Deputy Chief of Staff (R & D) or the Commandant, where appropriate.

c. The cognizant staff agency will indicate to Policy Analysis the action determined as a result of the evaluation. In cases where the cognizant agency determines upon an action described in (b) above, a copy of the implementing staff paper or letter will be provided the Policy Analysis Division.

d. Nothing in this order should be construed as preventing staff agency from initiating action on any suggestion concerning matters under its cognizance.

/s/ W. O. Cain, Jr.  
By direction

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Storm clouds were gathering as an off-duty Marine sentry stood on the roof of Marine Barracks in the early evening hours and took a thoughtful look at Naples

## *Post of the Corps*

N

# NAPLES



Lieutenant Colonel E. H. Greason was accompanied by 1stSgt Leo J. Lister as he inspected the command on the roof of Marine Barracks



by MSgt Clay Barrow

**I**T'S NOTHING NEW. Marines have had this *thing* about seaports for 185 years, and probably will for the next 185.

Perhaps it's because, in the early morning hours, after a long voyage, when you're tired, lonely and up to here with sailors growling, "You can't stand there, Marine," there's no sight on earth quite as beautiful as that first faint glow of light on the black horizon.

An hour later, to some straining eyes, the far off flickering lights resemble a colony of fireflies at the bottom of an abandoned well.

It doesn't matter that when you finally went ashore you saw the ugliness of the dock area; the narrow, twisting



## Italians say simply, "See Naples and die," meaning, of course, you've then seen it all

Photos by

Louis R. Lowery

Leatherneck Photographic Director

streets; the decaying buildings. By then it's too late. You had already given this city your heart—last night, 30 miles out to sea.

And, 'til the day you die, you'll remember her beauty and forget her squalor, and you'll tell the most outrageous lies about your tour there until you, yourself, will no longer remember what was fact and what was fancy.

Ask an old China hand about Shanghai. Ask a First Division veteran about Melbourne. Ask a Second Division Marine about Wellington.

Will Naples, Italy, one day join the lofty triumvirate of Shanghai, Melbourne and Wellington? Only time will tell. But this much is certain: all the

ingredients are there.

From the sea, Naples is a sight of singular beauty. Its semi-circular bay, certainly one of the world's most enchanting, is bounded on the west by the heights of Posilipo, and on the east by mighty Mount Vesuvius. The bay, 20 miles wide, thrusts inland 10 miles. The city is roughly divided by a steep ridge, to the east of which lies the old city, whose history goes back 3000 years. This is now the teeming business district. To the west of the spine is "New Naples," with its fashionable homes and apartments clinging like campaign ribbons to the precipitous heights. Here, high above the bay, looking like a marble filing cabinet with its 10 drawers

Off-duty Marines lounged on the barracks' balconies and heckled their buddies as they passed by



TURN PAGE

## NAPLES (cont.)

half open, is Marine Barracks, Naples.

When, nearly 10 years ago, Admiral William Carney, then Commander-in-Chief, U.S. Naval Forces, Eastern Atlantic and Mediterranean (CINCNE-LM) came ashore in Naples, he brought a small guard force of Marines with him. Later, CINCNELM's Headquarters moved to London, but the ad-



A Marine and a Carabiniere stood guard at the entrance to the NATO Headquarters building

miral stayed on as CINCSOUTH, and so did that handful of Marines. During the ensuing decade, with the expansion of the NATO and U.S. commands, the Marine Security Forces in Naples grew until, in May, 1956, it was redesignated from a detachment to a Marine Barracks.

The primary mission then, as now, is to provide security for the naval headquarters compound, a naval air facility, and the headquarters of the

Allied Forces Southern Europe (AF-SOUTH) which controls NATO forces in the Southern Europe and Mediterranean areas.

Today, under Lieutenant Colonel Edward H. Greason, the five-officer, 155-enlisted command controls personnel entering and leaving the many buildings under their cognizance.

Captain Warren L. Ammentorp commands the Security Section, whose two officers and 130 enlisted men are organized into two guard platoons. The guard platoons man 15 to 18 posts at such widely scattered points as AF-SOUTH in the extreme SW of Naples, to NAF, Capodichino Airport, NE of the city. A commander of the guard inspecting posts recently found that he had covered 34 miles and had taken nearly three hours to inspect one relief. Most of the posts are indoors, but a few at Capodichino, and around the Navy's warehouse, are outdoors.

The Capodichino guard is under the supervision of a Marine Corps rarity, an "exterior" corporal of the guard, who takes three reliefs out daily and remains on duty at the airport. There is, of course, an "interior" corporal of the guard who controls the nine posts at the Navy and NATO headquarters compounds.

The "exterior" title was borrowed from the elite Carabinieri Corps, a part of the Italian Army. They perform MP functions for Italy's Army, Navy and Air Force.

Their jurisdiction also extends into the civilian realm of preventative security measures and law enforcement. On duty, a Carabiniere has at least as much authority as Matt Dillon in Dodge City.

At every Marine post where there are dealings with Italian nationalists, a Carabiniere stands shoulder to shoulder with the Marine. A strong camaraderie has developed in Naples between the two Corps whose motto, "Semper Fidelis," is, coincidentally, the same.

Of the relationship, Capt Ammentorp says, "From the individual Carabiniere who shares his post with him, the Marine learns more of the language, customs and history of the city and country than he ever will in a classroom. A Carabiniere "Brigadier" (equal to our master sergeant) is permanently assigned here at the barracks to unravel any confusing situations that may arise."

Rare is the military or social function of either Corps that is not attended by a representative of the other. "But we never rub it in that we're senior to them," says Capt Ammentorp kiddingly. The Carabinieri Corps is *only* 145 years old, one of the few elite units in Europe that is younger than the American Marines.



Until the Marines moved into their present comfortable, five-deck barracks in June, 1958, half the command had been billeted at AF-SOUTH, the remainder in the Hotel Tricarrico in nearby Bagnoli. The barracks is one of a six-building-complex now utilized as Navy Headquarters. Before the complex was remodeled to Navy specifications, it had been intended to be used as civilian apartment houses.

The first deck of the barracks is completely occupied by office spaces with the exception of the "Quarter-deck." The basement houses a recreation room, pressing room, TV room, library and a small gymnasium. The remaining four decks are devoted almost exclusively to living quarters. On the third deck is a comfortable lounge and, on the fourth, a classroom which, nightly, becomes a theater where the latest U.S. movies (borrowed from visiting Navy ships) are shown on the barracks' 35-mm. projector.

Typical of present-day Neapolitan architecture, the flooring throughout the



Major General Asumma, Commanding General of all Carabinieri in Central Italy, prepared to inspect ASSgt John D. Grossi's platoon

building is terrazzo and each deck has two 20-foot-long balconies facing the sea. Lounging on one of the balconies, the off-duty Marine can see the legendary Isle of Capri, 18 miles away, one of the world's most famous playgrounds.

About five-sixths of the command are unmarried men serving a two-year tour. For them, the four-on, eight-off, day-on, day-off, week-in, week-out grind of duty in Naples is only slightly different from, for example, Boston's Naval Base. "Foreign duty seems very glamorous at first," says one sentry, "with even such little things as enforcing a sign which reads *Vietato l'ingresso* instead of "No Admittance" seeming very interesting. Yet after a few months the sign—and the duty—become as familiar as your service number."

The monotony of guard duty is broken up by frequent ceremonial details at AFSOUTH. One officer, one platoon and a guidon bearer are permanently assigned (with the U.S. Navy band, a platoon of Carabinieri and an

international color guard) as AFSOUTH's honor guard. The Marine officer always commands the formation. Marines also participate in seasonal ceremonial occasions such as last year's Memorial Day observances at Anzio, and other occasions where the U.S. Flag is to be hoisted or escorted. They act as pay guards and as escorts for dismounting officers of visiting ships.

LtCol Greason's staff arranges training areas (with the cooperation of the Carabinieri) for Marine Detachments of visiting ships. There are the inevitable classes in military subjects and the required submission of correspondence courses.

The Barracks sergeant major, 1stSgt Leo J. Lister, points up the primary advantage of Naples duty this way: "Any way you add it, 30 days leave a year comes to two months of paid vacation in Europe for an unmarried man. Many own cars (slightly less per capita than a stateside MB). Those who don't, can rent one from a reputable agency or share traveling expenses with a buddy. What's to stop a Marine from touring Italy or, for that matter, all of Europe, while he's stationed here?"

LtCol Greason places great stress on the cultural opportunities for married and single alike. The barracks has sponsored tours to Rome and, during Winter, to skiing resorts. Rome, only 142 miles away, can be reached by rail in two hours on the swift *Rapido*.

There, in the heart of the city, can be seen the ruins of what was once the

(Text continued on page 22)



Beneath the national flags of Turkey, Great Britain and the United States, a Marine PFC and a Carabinieri NCO swapped sea stories

NAPLES (cont.)



Typical of Renaissance art that abounds throughout Italy is this monument along the waterfront



Four Marines visiting Vulcano Solfatara saw few women, since the sulphuric fumes have been known to shred ladies' nylon garments

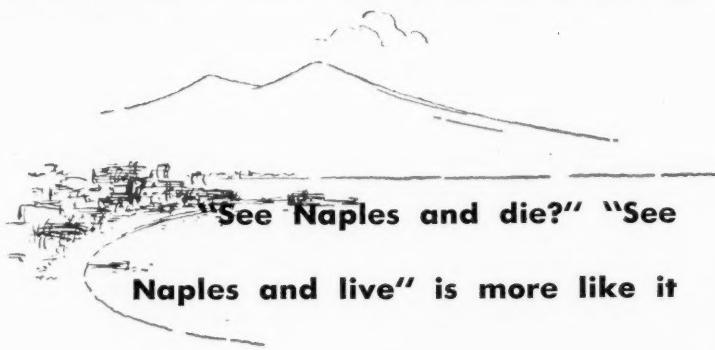


Obscured by two gasoline pumps, two Marines on liberty put their Italian language courses to work

trying to translate entertainment advertisements so they could decide what to do on their free evening



At the Museo Nazionale, one of the world's most famous museums, Marines examined a treasure unearthed from the ruins of Pompeii



**"See Naples and die?" "See  
Naples and live"** is more like it



Marines saw the lion biting the spear that penetrates him, one of the best known animal sculptures



Three Marines prepared to indulge in two of the most typical Neapolitan pastimes: riding around

the city in a horse-drawn carriage—and haggling with the driver over how much the trip will cost them

**TURN PAGE**

greatest of all empires. There, too, are the world-famous fountains, shrines, and statues. Rome is in the throes of a 20th Century Renaissance, fostered by the influx of tourists and pilgrims from every nation. Probably nowhere in the world is there more to see than in "The Eternal City."

Also, government air transportation is available on a space available basis for the man who hankers to see, for instance, if it's true what they say about Denmark. All that is required is a leave paper, ID card, and the certification that the man has sufficient funds to return by surface transportation if need be.

Even those men who never journey beyond Naples will have a great deal to tell their families and friends. To begin with, there is Vesuvius.

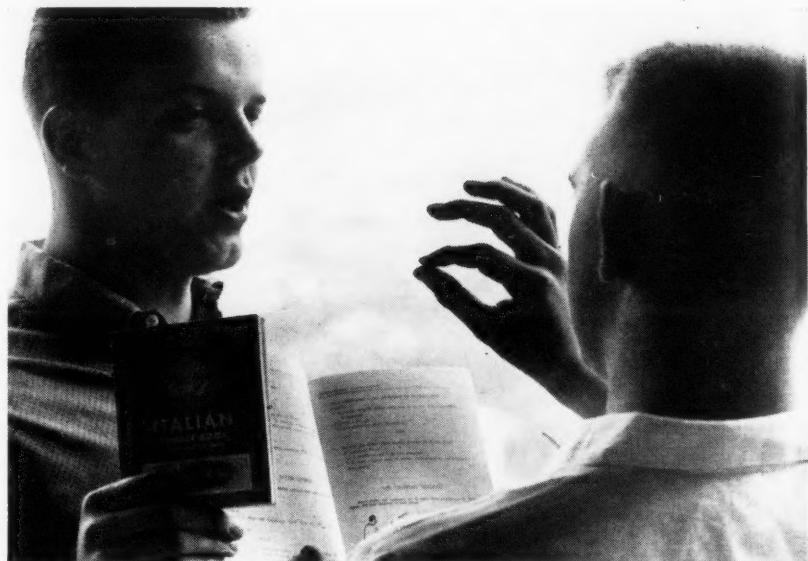
Marines who have served in Japan will inevitably compare Mount Vesuvius to Fujiyama, but there is a difference. Fuji's appeal is to the eye; Vesuvius' fascination lies more in a historic sense. For what schoolboy hasn't read the awful story of this now quiescent volcano which, nearly 1900 years ago, buried Pompeii, Herculaneum and Stabiae under 60 feet of cinders, ash and stones in one of the most devastating natural catastrophes of history?

Although Vesuvius has been dormant since 1944, a hint of its slumbering power may be seen many miles away at *Vulcano Sulfatara*, a prominent local tourist attraction.

Neapolitans insist that *Sulfatara*, with its bubbling, boiling sulphur springs, its columns of menacing steam hissing from dime-sized holes in the crusty earth, is Vesuvius' steam valve. "When Sulfatara becomes silent," the legend goes, "Vesuvius will speak."

Walking across the moon-like crater, smelling the offensive sulphur fumes, and feeling the earth's ominous warmth through the thickest soles, even the least suspecting visitor must realize that there are greater forces on earth—and under its thin crust—than nuclear weapons.

But Vesuvius is not the only sight that defies description. How many of the folks at home will believe the story of how the phial of Saint Januarius' blood, enshrined in Naples' 700-year-old cathedral, miraculously liquifies periodically? Almost as incredible will seem the tales of the relics of Pompeii and Herculaneum, where excavations still continue to unearth new treasures—and new riddles. Will the listeners believe the stories of the perfectly preserved dog, or of the ancient drawings



PFC Roger G. Myers (L) and PFC Rufus J. Wilson teamed up to check each other on the pronunciation of Italian words and phrases

that depict the strange (to us) manners and morals of this all-but-forgotten civilization?

All Marines must attend Italian language classes regularly. One man admitted, "I had my hands full just learning the phonetic alphabet so I could spell things out on a telephone. Over here, 'Bravo' is 'Bologna'; 'Papa'

is 'Palermo,' and every single letter is different except 'Hotel.' "

Learning Italian is, needless to say, a subtle form of diplomacy since the individual Italian is flattered that you respect his language enough to use it rather than forcing him to use yours. ("An Italian who tells you he understands very little English," said an



An English-speaking Italian soldier translated the Marines' questions to a soldier whose uniform indicates he belongs to a crack Alpine unit



Naples-based Marines (R) told sailors and sea-going Marines the best sites in town to visit



A drizzling rain couldn't keep four Marines from visiting aboard the USS Newport News when it and other Sixth Fleet craft visited Naples

acting sergeant, "is generally being modest. His idea of 'very little' usually means a lot better command of our language than we have of his.") More, a workable knowledge is required if the Marine is to participate in what is practically the national pastime: price haggling.

Practically every price tag is *trattabile*—"debatable." The Neopolitan tradesman expects to be argued down

on every price he affixes to his merchandise. Failure to haggle is not only a breach of etiquette, (since it takes all the *fun* out of the sale) but a "no-argument" transaction lends credence to the false impression many Europeans have that all Americans have their own "money tree."

An unusual feature of bargain hunting in Naples is that if, after haggling, you agree on a price—and then decide

to buy a second, identical item at the same time—the second will cost you less than the first!

The Navy Mess Hall is located adjacent to Marine Barracks. While the food is excellent, the Marines frequently eat out. Many have acquired a fondness for Italian food. Spaghetti, oddly, is served nearly every way imaginable, except with meatballs, which is apparently an (continued on page 72)



Naples' Flamingo Club, possibly the most elaborate Service club in the world, features big-name stage

acts from all over Europe, such as this entertainer who, perched atop a unicycle, read his newspaper



A high-contrast, black and white photograph showing the silhouettes of several palm trees against a very bright, overexposed sky. The palm fronds are sharp and defined by the light behind them.

RETURN to the ISLANDS  
GUAM

**T**HE FALSE dawn cast shadowy lights across Sealark channel as the ship moved slowly along the surf-edged coastline of Guadalcanal. Then the first rays of the morning's sun exploded in a bomb-like glow over the horizon and awed watchers on deck saw the outline of high jungle mountains, the shadowed grass plains at their base, the coconut palm-lined beaches, and felt the ominous silence.

The dramatic scene from the passenger deck of the *M. V. Tulagi* was reminiscent of an almost identical morning 17 years earlier when, on August 7, 1942, combat-laden Marines of the First Division sailed into the same Sealark channel to assault Guadalcanal, stop the enemy in his seemingly irresistible advance toward Australia, and reverse the trend of the eight-month-old Pacific war.

The return to Guadalcanal some 15 years after the main fighting had moved on to the central and western Pacific evoked mental flashbacks of famed Henderson Field where a few valiant flyers threw back numerically superior enemy air attacks . . . of Point Cruz and the Matanikau River where Marines desperately held a tenuous defense perimeter . . . of Red Beach at the Tenaru River's mouth across which the initial amphibious assault was launched . . . of the "Slot" down which the "Tokyo Express" steamed nightly to reinforce the Japanese garrison . . . of Edson's Ridge where the Marine Raiders knocked out persistent enemy attacks on the airfield . . . of crocodile-infested Lunga River whose broad delta became a major logistic support area . . . and of many other heroic actions that marked the Allies' first amphibious challenge to the enemy since his Pearl Harbor attack on December 7, 1941.

As the *Tulagi* glided slowly up to Honiara's new wharf at Point Cruz, Guadalcanal's postwar transition was fully dramatized: The town of Honiara, now capital of the British Solomon Islands Protectorate and headquarters of Britain's Western Pacific High Commissioner, did not even exist before the war. The modern deep-sea pier and its adjoining customs warehouses have taken over most of rocky Point Cruz that once anchored the right flank of the Marines' defense line on the Matanikau.

Honiara, which has replaced prewar Tulagi as government center for the British Solomons, stretches along the coast for two miles on either side of the Matanikau. Its 3000 population consists of approximately 600 whites or "Europeans" as they are called, about half of whom are government families; 300 Chinese, and more than 2000 Solo-

TURN PAGE



Rocks and a crude wooden cross bearing the epitaph "RIP—  
Here Lies A Devildog," are grim reminders of World War II

**August 7, 1942, combat-laden Marines of  
the First Division assaulted  
Guadalcanal, in an effort to check rapid  
advances of the enemy toward Australia**

by Robert C. Hayes

Photos by the Author  
and Navy & Marine Corps  
Photographers



Enemy casualties lay sprawled on the battle field bordering the Tenaru River, as WW II Marines

and tanks penetrated the dense palm thicket area during the fierce battle for the strategic Solomons

### GUADALCANAL (cont.)

mon Islanders, Fijians and other natives. The business and government areas of Honiara lie west of the Matanikau, with a Chinatown on the east bank. At the extreme eastern end, the former U.S. Army hospital is now a government medical center.

Dual prongs of the amphibious task force attacked simultaneously at Guadalcanal and at Tulagi, 24 miles across the channel near Florida island. The main force landed over Red Beach at the mouth of Guadalcanal's Tenaru River and began fighting its way through the kunai grass toward the airfield where the Japanese already had

graded and surfaced most of a 3778-foot runway.

Standing at the mouth of the Tenaru today, and looking across the crescent-shaped sandy beach from the point where Marines stormed ashore that August morning, an observer notes now only a buzzing sawmill and a boat-building shed. Here and there are stumps of coconut palms which were decapitated by the naval gunfire "softening up" bombardment. Most of the damaged areas have been replanted. Tenaru Timbers manufacturers semi-hardwood veneer which makes up into light- and dark-striped panels. It also ships lumber and peeler logs to Australian mills.

Rom Destheridge lives at Red Beach,

as it still is called. He is a crocodile hunter. Destheridge would rather shoot "crocs" than build boats in the thatched shed behind his house. He has probably shot and skinned more crocs than any other present-day hunter in the islands. His skill at eliminating the man-eating reptiles has placed him in demand among planters and settlers.

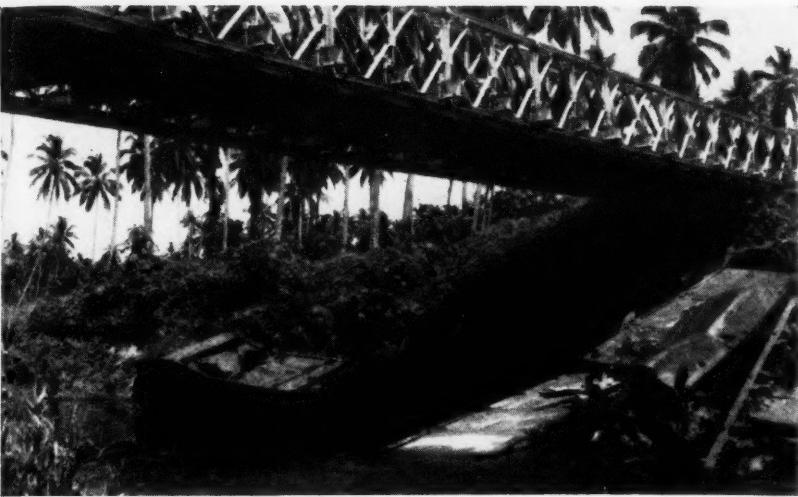
Only once was his aplomb shaken, and that was when a crocodile he had shot and boated turned around and bit him on the leg. The shot had only stunned it. Embarrassed, his second shot put it away forever.

Native "logic" nearly cost Destheridge his thriving croc-hunting business. Seeing that he was making good money selling crocodile skins, tribesmen de-



Eighteen years ago, these logs would have been used for emplacements. Today, cut and piled by

The Tenaru Timbers' Sawmill Company, they await pickup and, eventually, shipment south to Australia



A steel bridge, capable of carrying automobile traffic, today spans the Tenaru River and, beneath it, a pontoon bridge rusts on the bank



A rotting relic of Lunga Point's boat pool marred the landscape

manded that he pay them a bounty for each one. The crocodiles were in their rivers and therefore belonged to the natives, they argued.

"All right," replied Destheridge with a sly look, "if they are yours I'll pay for them. But if you own them you will have to pay the families for all the pigs and chickens the crocs have eaten in all the years they have lived." This put the responsibilities of "ownership" in a new light, and the natives never since have asked bounty for crocodiles in their rivers.

Most of the Guadalcanal fighting centered around Henderson Field. It was the focal point and primary objective of the hard-fought first-phase campaign. Steel ribs of an abandoned

Quonset hut mark the location of Major General A. A. Vandegrift's First Marine Division command post at the foot of a small knoll. The Quonset is a later addition because those first troops ashore had no such comforts.

On the high ground northwest of the field, overlooking the Lunga River, the manager of Lever Brothers' copra plantations maintains his comfortable home in one of the modified Quonsets which served as command post or staff headquarters for a succession of Marine and Navy organizations.

Gen Vandegrift was the first of three Guadalcanal officers to become Commandant of the Marine Corps. He relinquished division command at the end of 1942, after more than four months

of intense fighting, to return to Washington, D. C., as Commandant. Colonel Clifton B. Cates, commanding the First Marines at Guadalcanal, and Lieutenant Colonel Randolph McC. Pate, Division G-4, later became Commandants.

Guadalcanal also made legend of such men as Lieutenant Colonel Lewis B. "Chesty" Puller, CO, 1st Bn., Seventh Marines, and Sgt John Basilone, who killed 38 of the enemy and earned the Medal of Honor.

A steel control tower standing like an elongated skeleton at the edge of Henderson Field reminds one of the heroic pilots—some dead, others still living—who beat off every air attack a frantic enemy threw at them. Some

TURN PAGE



Native laborers incorporated ancient and modern techniques into the building of a small coastal ship

in Rom Destheridge's new boat-building shed which is located on Red Beach, site of the initial assault



During a patrol many battle-weary Marines had to ford peaceful waters amid a background of gentle

palms, but fallen and uprooted trees and debris served as a reminder that the war was not over

#### GUADALCANAL (cont.)

days there was hardly enough gasoline to refuel the planes. There never were enough planes.

So it would not be scrapped by salvage crews, the tower was purchased at a war surplus sale and presented to the Solomon Islands government by Kenneth Houston Dalrymple Hay, one of the early coastwatchers and now owner of Honiara's only European hotel. One can climb to the top of the tower only with difficulty; the ladder's wooden steps and the topmost platform have rotted away in the tropical humidity.

Among those early pilots who became known as Brigadier General Roy S.

Geiger's "Cactus Air Force" (Cactus was the code designator for Guadalcanal) were such men as Richard Mangrum, Jack R. Cram, Joe Foss, Robert E. Galer, Marion Carl, and many others. Major Harold W. "Joe" Bauer was killed over Guadalcanal, and they named the airfield at Vila after him. Galer and Bauer won the Medal of Honor at Guadalcanal.

Once Guadalcanal was secured and Allied troops began pushing the enemy through the Visale evacuation route at the northwest tip of the island, Henderson Field became the springboard from which ever-increasing numbers of strikes were flown against the Japanese at Rabaul, Bougainville and other enemy-occupied islands.

It is interesting to note that after these many years, Henderson Field is

still operational. Its 4000-foot coral runway is capable of taking planes as big as the Globemaster, one of which landed there last Summer. Until recently, Henderson Field has been a regular terminus for Qantas Empire Airways' weekly flight connecting once-remote Guadalcanal with Australia by way of New Guinea. But the passenger terminal has been transferred temporarily to Kukum Field, the former fighter strip midway between Henderson and the town, until the Lunga River bridge can be rebuilt to withstand flash floods from the mountains.

Henderson Field was named for the late Marine Major Lofton R. Henderson, one of the first air heroes of the Pacific war who was killed in the defense of Midway.

The returning Marine hardly recog-



A truckload of natives rode over the "downstream" Lunga River bridge, which is in the process of

being rebuilt to withstand the crushing force of the flash floods which roar down from the mountains

nizes Lunga Point, that broad delta formed at the mouth of the Lunga River, which became a bustling logistic center. The Navy boat pool has been replaced by Lever Brothers' smokehouse where copra from numerous plantations is dried. A tangled mass of iron denotes the base of the flagpole at the entrance to famed Hotel de Gink, the one-time transient camp where the sheets never cooled—day or night, a Soldier, Sailor or Marine always was waiting to be bedded down when the fellow ahead of him was awakened to catch a departing plane.

"Tabu" signs between Lunga Point and Alligator Creek warn visitors that these areas still are alive with ammunition, bombs, grenades and other explosives.

The Japanese icehouse which cooled the enemy's beer before he was dispossessed, and which became a regular tourist attraction for newly arrived U.S. troops, was dismantled even before the war was over. But its thick concrete base lies tilting into the Lunga where a change in the riverbed has undermined it.

A few concrete foundations and weed-covered roads are all that remain of the forward echelon camp of Marine Aircraft South Pacific (MASP) on the Lunga's right bank just off the end of Henderson Field. The "upstream" Lunga bridge at this point has been removed to rebuild the new "downstream" span.

A few years ago an American ship anchored off Guadalcanal. The men dug up all the bodies in the huge military cemetery, lowered the Stars and Stripes to the sound of "Taps," and returned all of the war dead for reburial in the States. In the years since then, jungle, bush and man-high kunai grass have taken possession of the cemetery grounds. There are a few broken casket handles in the storage shed which once did a production-line business in unadorned military coffins. The small chapel and guest house has collapsed. Only by having machete-wielding natives cut a path through the jungle growth was it possible for the author to reach the 100-foot steel flagpole which once dominated the scene.

Those Marines who fought to establish and then hold a tenuous defense perimeter along the Matanikau River would be astonished today to see a thriving Chinatown where they were dug in on the left bank. Outhouses squat precariously over the river bank. Chinese stores sell everything from shoe polish, frying pans and canned beef to Oriental brocades, jade, ivory and sandalwood.

A modern automobile bridge spans the Matanikau and at the opposite end from Chinatown, on the "downtown"



A jumble of metal is all that remains of the flag pole base which marked the entrance to the famed "Hotel de Gink." The de Gink was known all over the South Pacific as a wartime transients' camp

side, stands a neat Fijian village. Vavaya Ridge, the commanding terrain back of town, has been cleared of jungle growth and is studded with modern homes. When Honiara was established at the end of the war, most of the government offices were housed in U.S. barracks. But as permanency settles over it, the temporary buildings are being replaced by permanent structures of advanced architectural design. The new wharf at Point Cruz is one of the busiest places in town when ships from Hong Kong, Japan, Australia and sometimes the U.S., arrive to load or discharge cargo.

Honiara's "Main St." is a U.S.-built coral road, handsomely edged by poinciana trees that are vividly flame-colored when in bloom. The road was built to provide transportation from

TURN PAGE



A change in the course of the Lunga River has dumped this Japanese icehouse in the river



Only the pilings and a concrete slab mark the remains of what was once the "upstream" Lunga Bridge adjoining the Marine Aircraft camp



The "bloody Matanikau" river is now the site of a thriving "Chinatown." Behind the lush foliage is

hidden a community where Chinese merchants sell everything from frying pans to Oriental brocades

### GUADALCANAL (cont.)

one end of the occupied area to the other. It still is motorable from the Tassafaronga to the Tenaru, a distance of 35 miles. But beyond the Tenaru, the Malimbu River bridge is down so one cannot get by auto to the old campsite and fighter strips at Koli Point and Carney. Fingers lead inland toward the mountains to plantations and missions.

Ken Hay, the former coastwatcher, has built his Mendana Hotel on Honiara's seafront facing the small-boat anchorage formed by the Point Cruz bight, looking across Iron Bottom Sound toward Florida, Tulagi and volcanic Savo islands. His bamboo lounge and dining room attract planters, ship captains, missionaries, government officials, tourists from the occasional cruise ships, and almost everyone of

consequence in the Solomons.

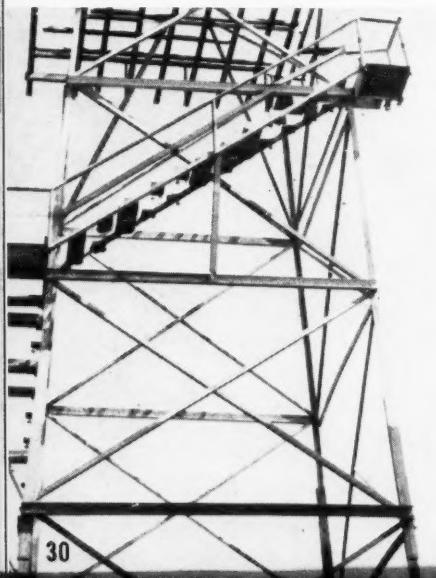
The hotel's widely publicized "shark-proof swimming pool," built after a swimmer was attacked within a dozen yards of shore, consists of wire fencing and strips of Marsdon steel matting surrounding a section of the harbor. The fence effectively precludes marauding sharks which come into the hip-deep water, but don't even bother to look through the holes in the fence any more.

Hay is Honiara's big-time business operator. Besides the hotel, he owns the only theater, a soft drink bottling works, butchery, radio and electrical repair shop, an insurance agency and three plantations.

Associated with Hay is J. A. "Johno" Johnstone, a New Zealander who has spent many years on Guadalcanal. He helped organize and direct the island labor force which provided muscles for clean-up and reconstruction during the "mopping up" phase. Johnstone, who

was awarded the Order of the British Empire for his service, was one of two men who officially represented the British Solomons, Gilbert and Ellice and New Hebrides islands at Queen Elizabeth's coronation in London in 1953. The other was J. C. Vouza, ex-sergeant major of the native constabulary, whose silent fortitude when captured and repeatedly bayoneted by the Japanese has made him one of the Solomons' outstanding native heroes.

Johnstone furnishes living faith that "thar's gold in them thar hills" and has established claims on Gold Ridge six miles behind Henderson Field. Talk of gold in the hills inspired many Marines after Guadalcanal had quieted down, but none got even close to it. Efforts to prospect Mt. Tatave, back of Teteri and Koli Point, have been deterred by the native belief, still firmly held, that if white men climb this mountain all local people will die. A party of Australians was ambushed and killed some



30



A steel control tower, its wooden steps and platform rotted away by the tropical humidity, still stands at the edge of Henderson Field (R)

years ago when they attempted to defy the superstition.

Ken Hay, extremely heavy but agile enough when required, retreated to a mining camp hideout on 3000-foot Gold Ridge when the enemy invaded the island. With two other coastwatchers, D. S. Macfarlan and A. M. Andressen, he had a grandstand view of the air and naval bombardment and the Marines' landing.

The last Japanese hold-outs on Guadalcanal surrendered in 1952, seven years after the official surrender. Their small party sneaked down from the hills, saw no other Japanese in town, and gave themselves up to the police. Rumors that they had hidden out in the mountains with a legendary tribe of small people with straight black hair, living in caves and holes in the ground, and without knowledge of the use of fire, have been unproven.

Paradoxically, many other one-time enemies have returned in recent years as salvage crews to cut up and take back the iron, aluminum, and brass scrap from sunken ships, crashed airplanes and expended shells. Most of the broken landing craft, guns and other abandoned equipment has found its way to Japanese scrap piles. Salvaging of shell casings and other ammo still goes on as new discoveries of live dumps are made almost every time a new house is erected or piece of ground cleared.

Hulks of two Japanese transport ships which were dive-bombed and wrecked between the Tassafaronga River and Cape Esperance in the first bloody weeks when the "Tokyo Express" steamed nightly through the "Slot" bringing fresh reinforcements to the island, still are beached with their bows high out of the water. Both are



"Thar's gold in that there brass," might be the motto of these grinning natives who salvage expended brass—plentiful throughout the island

pictured in the early histories of Guadalcanal.

Alvin J. Blum, of New Jersey, and his wife, Gertrude, are the only Americans living in postwar Guadalcanal, except for missionaries. The Blums settled in Honiara seven years ago and established a general store and laundry-dry cleaning business. Blum was a soldier who passed through Guadalcanal on his way to the forward areas in the mid-stage of World War II. He and his wife are local leaders of a "one religion" world order.

On the high ground overlooking Honiara and Point Cruz, where the Spanish explorer Alvaro de Mendana planted the Christian cross in 1568, stands the headquarters of the Catholic bishop of the British Solomons. Bishop D. Stuyvenberg, S.M., was a parish priest on Malaita island when Captain Joe Foss, the Marine squadron commander who later became governor of South Dakota, (continued on page 71)



The Japanese transport *Kyushu Maru*, its bow pointing skyward, is a grim reminder of WW II



The business district of Honiara, which has taken Tulagi's place as the government's headquarters,

looks quite small when viewed from Vavaya ridge. Beyond the city is the well-remembered Point Cruz

**First nuclear-powered missile surface ship to  
be built will be the USS Los Angeles.**

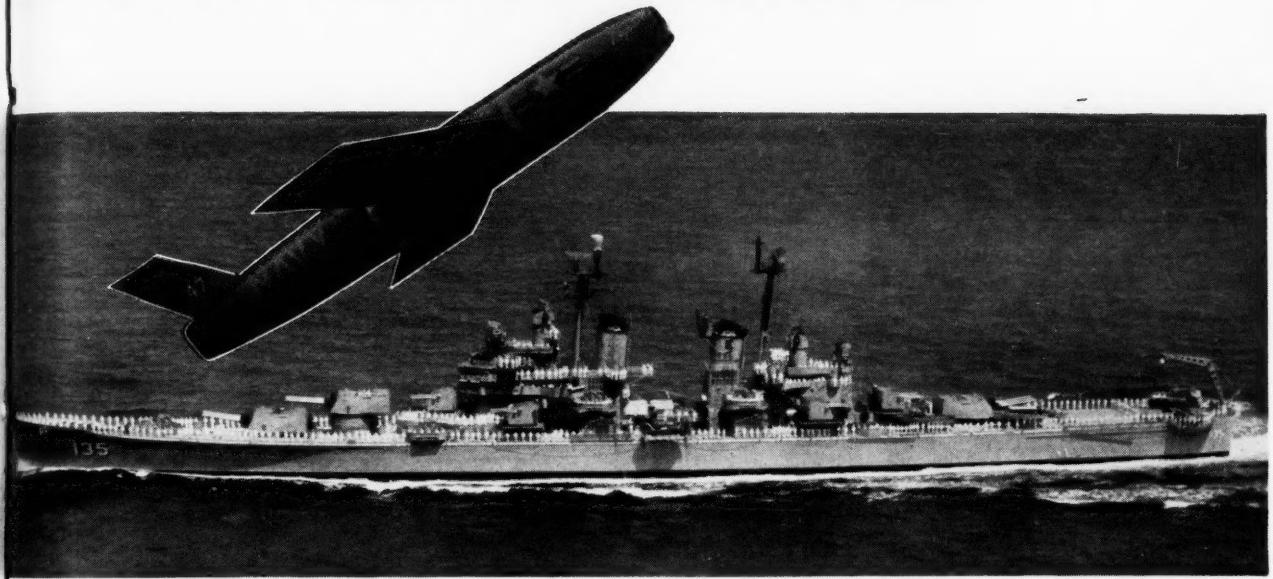
**Armament is to consist of missiles**

**USS**



PFCs Spencer M. Greer and Dwight Austin, Jr., are part of a special guard assigned each time the Regulus is on deck

# S LOS ANGELES



Official USN Photo

Officer and enlisted personnel of the *Los Angeles* render honors by Manning the Rail. Such honors

are given for the President of the United States, heads of foreign powers and members of royalty

**W**HEN THE development of missile warfare quite naturally led to plans for installation of missiles on Navy ships, the size, stability and electronic capabilities of the cruiser made it a logical ship to receive some of the new hardware. This radical new use for the cruiser developed early in the 1950s.

After World War II, the cruiser, as a type, had moved into mothballs with relatively few exceptions. The few which remained with the operating forces were generally used in the active Fleet as flagships or as central units in tactical operations. In 1954, the Regulus missile was first launched from a naval vessel and became operational in the Fleet that same year.

While several missile combatant ships are armed with the Regulus, others sprout the Terrier, Talos, Tartar and Asroc. The newest of the new will be the *USS Long Beach*, presently being built as the first nuclear powered all-missile surface ship. It will carry no guns, but will be fitted with Terrier, Talos, Asroc and ballistic missile installations.

The subject of our story, the *USS Los Angeles* (CA-135), is a heavy cruiser of the Pacific Fleet which serves as the flagship of Cruiser Division Three. She is armed and equipped to carry out a wide variety of missions with the Navy's far-ranging and versatile task forces. Along with her powerful and flexible gun batteries, she carries the Regulus I guided missile.

Besides the *Los Angeles*, Regulus I launching and guidance equipment is installed in the cruisers *Macon*, *Toledo* and *Helena*, and the submarines *Tunny*, *Growler*, *Grayback*, *Runner* and *Barbero*.

Regulus I is the Navy's first and only operational surface-to-surface guided missile which resembles a sweep-wing jet fighter. It is powered by an Allison turbo-jet engine at speeds approaching

that of sound. Guided by means of an electronic brain, it is capable of delivering a nuclear warhead to targets at ranges up to 500 miles.

There are two versions of the Regulus in the Fleet today. One is the tactical missile equipped to deliver a warhead to the target. The other is the Fleet training missile used to train missile launch and guidance teams of the Fleet. The latter version is equipped with landing wheels to permit safe recovery and it can be used many times over.

Both missiles are identical electronically and more than 900 successful launches have proved the Regulus fully operational and ready at a moment's notice to retaliate against any aggressor. Its versatility was pointed out by the fact that the Marine Corps has launched it in the field on several occasions.

On board the *Los Angeles*, the missiles are maintained in a high state of readiness and prepared for launch by the men of "W" Division. This division is composed of Guided Missilemen and Nuclear Weaponsmen, both new rates to the Navy of today.

by MSgt Robert E. Johnson

Photos by

AGySgt Charles B. Tyler

TURN PAGE

## USS LOS ANGELES (cont.)

Capt E. F. Fitzgerald, CO, Marine Detachment, visited the bridge to chat with Navy Capt W. V. Combs, Jr., ship's CO



IstLt J. L. Compton (holding rifle), held a routine undress blues and rifle inspection for the personnel prior to leaving San Diego harbor

Commented Captain Walter V. Combs, Jr., Commanding Officer of the *Los Angeles*: "Our ship makes an important contribution to the Navy's mission of controlling the seas and supporting national policy throughout the world. The security of our country and that of free nations depends heavily on how well the Navy can perform that mission under any conditions of hot or cold war."

Capt Combs, who wears the Silver Star and Bronze Star Medals, has an enviable Navy record. He participated in the Cape Gloucester campaign, at New Britain, New Guinea, the Admiralty Islands, Guam, Leyte and Okinawa. Most of these years were spent aboard destroyers. He took command of the heavy cruiser *USS Los Angeles* on July 9, 1959, in Hawaiian waters.

Named after the fastest-growing city

in the U.S., the *Los Angeles* is the third ship to bear the name. An overseas tanker requisitioned by the Navy during World War I and an airship acquired from Germany at the end of that war were also called *Los Angeles*. A war bond campaign, which produced \$80,371,372 from the residents of Los Angeles, financed the heavy cruiser. Her keel was laid July 28, 1943, and almost two years later, she was placed in commission.

Rear Admiral William T. Nelson makes the *Los Angeles* his flagship. He's Commander of Cruiser Division Three. Home port of the cruiser is at the U.S. Naval Base in Long Beach.

The admiral has spent most of his naval career in submarine service. He commanded the submarine, *USS R-7*, at the outbreak of World War II and, later aboard the *USS Peto*, took part in the Eastern New Guinea, Bismarck Archipelago operations and several successful war patrols. During one torpedo run, his submarine was credited with sinking more than 10,000 tons of enemy shipping in hostile waters. Later, while commanding the *USS Lamprey*, he par-



During a routine loading drill four members of the Marine Detachment man gun #31, the forward three-inch gun mount

ticipated in the Iwo Jima and Okinawa operations.

The Marines aboard the *Los Angeles* are a distinct and integral part of the missile ship's complement. Their mission is three-fold: It's to provide a unit organized and trained for operations ashore as part of a landing force from vessels of a fleet, to provide a three-inch gun crew and to provide internal security for the vessel.

They stand broad watches in port, shark and mine guard at sea, and hangar deck and brig sentry duties at anchor or under way. They furnish bank guards for the ship's disbursing officer, prison chasers, orderlies and special sentries whenever the occasion demands. They provide honor guards and special ceremonial groups.

In the words of Capt Combs, "They'll do anything at any time. They are the best in the Fleet."

Captain Edward F. Fitzgerald, the detachment's commanding officer, joined the *USS Los Angeles* in February, 1959, from an assignment at Twentynine Palms. He relieved Captain William N. Cryan, presently in charge of the East Coast Sea School at Norfolk.

Capt Fitzgerald, a truly dedicated and energetic officer, was commissioned in 1952 following graduation from Dartmouth College. He served in Korea as a platoon leader with "A" Company, 1st Battalion. In addition to being the

detachment CO, his added responsibilities are that of the ship's security officer, brig officer and summary courts-martial officer.

The second Marine officer aboard was the exec, First Lieutenant James L. Compton. He is scheduled to be replaced in August by First Lieutenant Donald R. Ruggles, who is presently stationed at Camp Pendleton. Unlike tours of duty for the commanding officer and the enlisted troops, the exec only serves one year at sea. This allows the Marine Corps to qualify a greater number of junior Marine officers. The tour of duty at sea for others is two years.

The Marine Detachment has an authorized allowance of two officers and 39 enlisted men. It is considered a member of the ship's Gunnery Department. The sergeants and corporals are billeted in their own cubicles, while the remainder of the Marines are assigned to bunks according to positions held within their squads. The gunnery sergeant eats in the first class mess, while the first sergeant enjoys CPO privileges. Two signs hanging over the hatches leading into the Marines' compartment declare: "In this compartment live members of the world's finest fighting organization—the U.S. Marine Corps."

The detachment is divided into a headquarters unit and a port and starboard guard section. At sea, the guard

is controlled by a three section guard unit. All sentries, including the sergeant and corporal of the guard, are armed with the .45 caliber pistol. Rifles are only used by shark and mine sentries, or during honor guards and landing operations. Newcomers are required to stand post under instruction for about a week before receiving their "solo wings." The new guard is mustered at 0800 daily for school and is posted at 0800 the following morning.

About the time the *Los Angeles* was being commissioned, PFC Wallace A. Pugh of the Lone Star State was learning to walk. Pugh enlisted in the Marine Corps in 1958 and joined the Marine detachment last year. He is the youngest Marine in the detachment and has had his share of "newcomer assignments." They have included acting as a lookout for the mail buoy, reporting to Charlie Noble (the mess vent), asking for clothes hangers on the hangar deck and answering a summons from the bridge to okay a collect telephone call while hundreds of miles at sea.

First Sergeant Lloyd G. Etheredge, the detachment's first sergeant, is at the other end of the seniority pole. Even though he could match year for year and come up with a few to spare with the other Marines, LCpl Carl M. Jozaitis, the detachment's armorer, is called "the old man of the mountains." He's 26 years of age.

TURN PAGE



PFC Robert B. Callan, an expert rifleman, took up his assignment position as shark guard during a

drill. Shark killing is a common sea-going duty for Marine marksmen attached to ships of the fleet



Cpl Ernest Barnes held guard school for a group of sailors. Once posted, the Naval guard was frequently checked by the Marine guard

#### USS LOS ANGELES (cont.)

Etheredge joined the detachment in March, 1960. He replaced AMSgt Robert C. Bloxton, who transferred to the Eleventh Marines at Camp Pendleton after two years aboard the *Los Angeles*. "This is my first crack at sea duty," he said. A veteran of 19 years service, he listed sea duty (cruisers, first choice) on two recent fitness reports. In port, 1stSgt Etheredge stands the after-brow watch when his name appears on the CPO duty list. Capt Fitzgerald and 1stLt Compton regularly stand the quarter deck OOD watch.

Assisting 1stSgt Etheredge with his "paper chores" was ASgt Radford C. Robinson. "You could look the Marine Corps over and couldn't find a better Marine and clerk," the first sergeant said. "His work is a real test of a clerk's ability."

Robinson is from Billingshurst, Sussex, England. When asked why he chose the Marine Corps over all other services he said: "Before I came over to America with my father in 1954, I read hundreds of accounts of Marines fighting in Korea. It was then I decided."

With the addition of the Flag Marines, the detachment's administration load is doubled. Besides the pay, record book and supply functions, two diaries must be kept. The Flag Marines, Cpl Lee A. Sanders in charge, include LCpl Charles R. Nelson, Edmond G. Thompson, PFCs Lowell G. Barhorst, Glenn M. Isaacs and James R. Snider. Their duties are that of orderly and

chauffeur. They accompany Adm Nelson wherever his responsibilities take him.

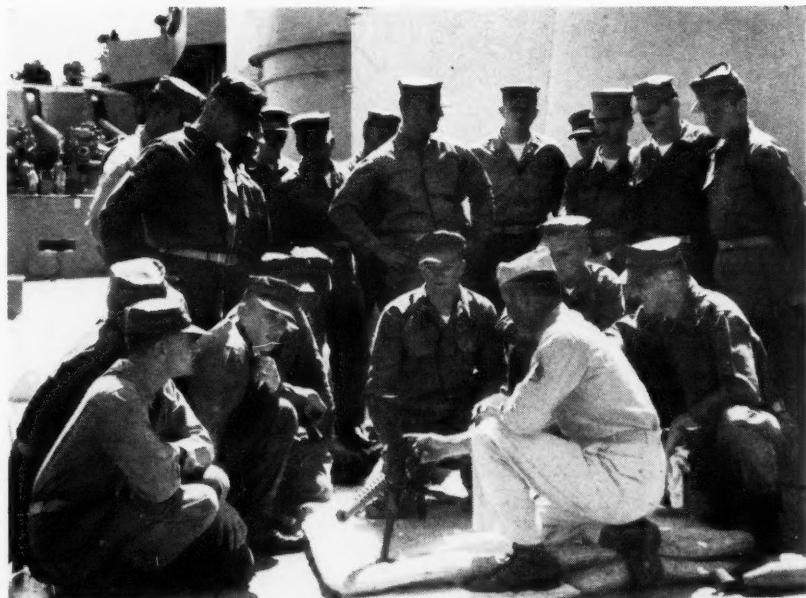
The detachment "gunny," ASSgt Bernard H. Cobb, was found to be an excellent hand at devising training schedules and seeing to it that they were followed to the letter. Prior to reporting to the *Los Angeles* for duty, he served aboard the *USS Toledo*. In

Korea, he earned the Purple Heart at Bunker Hill with the First Marine Regiment. In addition to the normal array of ribbons worn by a Marine who has seen action in the South Pacific, Cobb wears the gold and bronze marksmanship medals. From 1953 to 1958, he was a member of Marine Corps rifle and pistol teams. His two highest competitive scores were 248x250 and 573x600.

The shipboard duties of the *Los Angeles* Marines parallel those of all ship detachments. The Hangar Deck Sentry helps to guard the secrets of the Regulus guided missile. He keeps all unauthorized persons from entering the hangar deck. Authorized persons wishing to gain admittance must present proper identification. During flight operations, or when the "birds" are up for any other reason, the Marines are called upon to furnish special sentries to keep unauthorized persons off the after-section of the main deck.

Sergeants of the guard were stood by ASgts Norman N. Peters, Eliseo G. Terrazas, Cpls Ernest P. Barnes, Jr., Harry J. Daigle, Jerry T. Ray and John W. Ridge. Corporal of the guard was performed by nine Marines. They included LCpls Oliver D. Archer, Robert J. Kanyur, James W. Kelley, Adolph G. Orio, Jr., PFCs Dwight H. Austin, Jr., Robert L. Avis, William E. Brown, Le-Alen Domeier and Robert E. Lee.

Besides the normal sergeant and corporal of the guard posts, the hangar deck and brig sentries, the detachment assigns four Marines to orderly duty.



ASSgt B. Cobb, detachment gunnery sergeant, held a class on the .30 caliber machine gun. Many classes are held outside on the deck

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In addition to the drills and schooling while at sea, personnel also receive physical conditioning every

afternoon at 4 p.m. Field boots must be removed to protect the ship's deck from scratches and chips

It is considered the "ultimate" assignment by all seagoing Marines. Not only is it a highly competitive position, but only the best are assigned. Aboard the *Los Angeles*, the orderlies were PFCs Wendell M. Johnson, Spencer M. Greer, Paul M. Melancon and Gilbert F. Sanchez.

The shark and mine guards are special posts, manned during general quarters or "man overboard." Each is an expert rifleman and when called, they drop whatever they are doing and report to assigned posts. The shark guards are lowered in whale boats, while the mine guards take up positions amidship in elevated gun mounts. Those Marines assigned were ASgt Terrazas, PFCs Lee, Robert B. Callan and Pvt James H. Schildmiller. Others in the Marine detachment man the forward three-inch gun mount during "GQ" or gunnery practice.

During landing operations, the de-

tachment operates as an infantry platoon. Normal field equipment is augmented to include BARs, light machine guns, 3.5 rocket launchers and a portable flame thrower. Additional gear, adequate for limited field use—portable radios, field ranges, tents, cold-wet weather gear and normal individual equipment—is also on hand.

Training was found to be continuous and, although limited by personnel commitments aboard ship, field work was accomplished whenever possible. At every opportunity, Capt Fitzgerald took his men ashore to supplement the classroom training aboard ship. This Spring, while the *Los Angeles* was being overhauled, he took the entire detachment to Pickle Meadows for two weeks, to Camp Pendleton for an additional two weeks, completed annual requalification and gave all hands an opportunity to handle and fire all infantry crew-served weapons. The detachment

spent a total of seven weeks in the field and the Pickle Meadows "cruise" marked them as the first to undergo cold weather training.

Added 1st Lt Compton, "While in port, we assign as many as possible to nearby Navy and Marine Corps schools. Annual leave is also stressed at this time."

Understandably, every time the Marines took to the field this year in infantry tactics, rifle qualification, schools, etc., it placed an added work load on the ship's MAA office. Commented GMC Charlie R. Wilkerson, Chief Mas- at Arms, "In the three and a half years I've been aboard the *Los Angeles*, there has been a close relationship between our two departments enforcing ship's regulations. We in the Navy know the importance of Marine field work, and whenever it occurs, we assume their guard responsibilities for whatever period of time required."

# Training, travel and adventure are all a part of the active life led by the Marines



ASSgt Cobb and GMC Charlie Wilkerson work hand in hand to enforce all the ship's regulations



Pvt Rex D. Ott, ram deck guard, checked GSSN S. Paules before allowing him into a Regulus area



PFC Wallace Pugh, a brig guard, is the youngest man in the ship's Marine detachment

## USS LOS ANGELES (cont.)

"Capt Combs also has a strong feeling toward Marine field training," Capt Fitzgerald indicated. "He has okayed every request so far."

The captain went on to say, "Infantry training is stressed with one thought in mind. A seagoing Marine serves here two years away from normal division activities and it is our aim to return him a qualified man."

"Only our new men haven't fired the rifle for record this year," 1stSgt Etheredge said. "Of those who have fired, 31 of 39, we have 100 percent qualification. Before deploying to the Far East, everyone will have the opportunity."

Added Capt Fitzgerald, "Both Camp Pendleton and Pickle Meadows have been extremely cooperative."

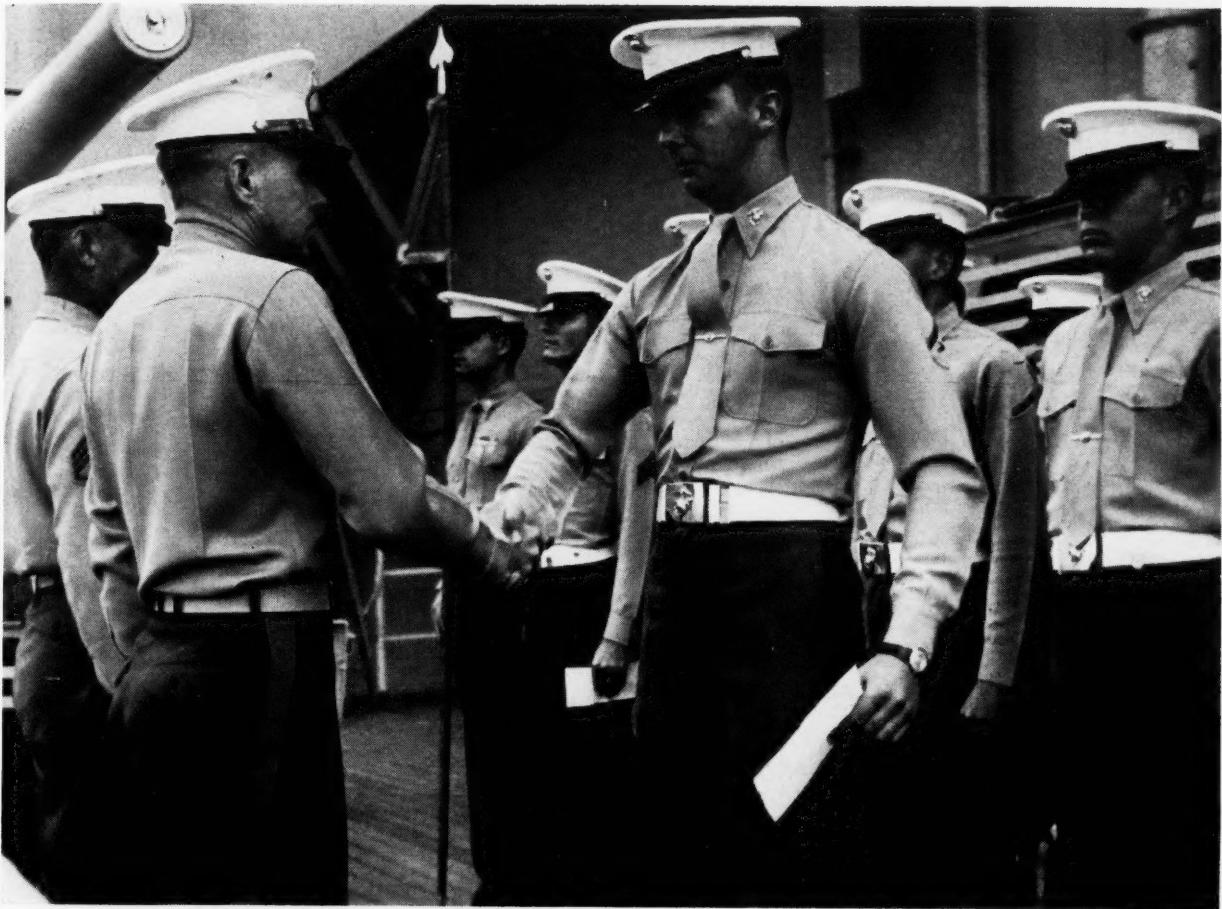
The opportunity for extensive globe-trotting is universally welcomed by the *Los Angeles* Marines. All hands agreed that sea duty fulfills the recruiting ser-

geant's pledge of travel and adventure. In the past 12 months, the ship has dropped anchor in Hawaii and numerous Far East ports.

There has been adventure, too. During last year's WestPac tour, the cruiser participated in the Black Ship Festival in Shimoda, Japan. During the Quemoy crisis in 1958, the *Los Angeles* took up station opposite the island. The Chinese Communists ceased fire when it appeared, only to begin again after the cruiser left the area.

The Marines also remember with pride the cruiser's participation in the Korean Conflict. From June, 1951, until April, 1953, she fired approximately 17,000 rounds of eight-, five- and three-inch ammunition. She was hit twice by enemy fire and earned the compliments of Admiral Arleigh A. Burke, who observed, "The *Los Angeles* is the only ship I have ever seen loading ammunition on one side and firing it off just as fast on the other."

During *Leatherneck's* visit aboard the *Los Angeles* in May, the ship was



LCpl Robert Kanyur received an MCI certificate of completion from Capt Fitzgerald at ceremonies

aboard ship. Enrollment in correspondence study has been taken by 76 percent of the unit personnel

undergoing "Operation Readiness Inspections." They were being conducted in preparation for the *Los Angeles'* assignment to WestPac as relief for the *USS Rochester*. Three-quarters of the detachment Marines have never been overseas and all were looking forward to the coming Far East cruise. Announced ports of call included cities in Japan, Okinawa, Hawaii, Guam, the Philippines and Hong Kong, the British crown colony in Southeast China. Scuttlebutt indicated that the *Los Angeles* also might head down under to Australia.

"During this year's Far East cruise," Capt Fitzgerald said, "we hope to refresh our jungle warfare training in Guam and the Philippines. A hike up Mount Fuji is also planned."

In order to be more self-sufficient during the coming Far East deployment, the Marines chipped in 55 cents each and purchased a needed sewing machine. PFC Lee, the detachment's supply NCO, volunteered his services as operator. (*continued on page 77*)



Once each week, all members of the *Los Angeles* who celebrate a birthday are treated with ice cream and cake during a special mess



WO FAUSTIN E. WIRKUS

by Philip N. Pierce

# KING OF LA GONAVE

**T**HERE'S SELDOM anything unusual about the names on the diplomas handed out on graduation day at Quantico's Basic School.

Last April 23d, it was different. One went to Second Lieutenant Faustin E. Wirkus, Jr.

Although the neat script of his sheepskin didn't mention the fact, the chances of the 23-year-old lieutenant becoming Commandant someday are exactly 6413 to 1.

The odds against him ever becoming a king are a couple billion to zero.

But 35 years ago, on a voodoo island in the Caribbean, his dad made the

grade from gunnery sergeant. For almost four years he ruled over 12,000 native subjects as the White King of La Gonave.

The Marine who was one day to become its ruler, first saw his domain on a humid August morning in 1915. Rounding the headland, the *USS Tennessee* steamed slowly into the harbor of Port-au-Prince, Haiti. On her decks, Marines lined the rails, watching the sleeping city come awake. For the old campaigners, this place was like all the rest—Nicaragua, Guantanamo, Manila, Peking. It had the same kind of smells and the same kind of trouble.

To Pvt Faustin E. Wirkus, an 18-

year-old boy from the Pittston coal mining district of Pennsylvania, it was the romantic promises of the recruiting poster come true—especially the mysterious island whose jungle-tangled mountains loomed above the mists of the bay off the starboard side.

The hashmarked sergeant standing beside him at the rail jerked a leathery chin toward the island. "That's La Gonave, kid. We got a post over there, and it's rugged duty! The men stationed there don't generally come back. If they do, they're fit for nothing but the bug house! If you're lucky, you won't get no closer to it than you are right now." He squirted a long stream

of tobacco juice toward the island. "The place is full of voodoos and God knows what else!"

Wirkus was impressed, but he had little time to think about La Gonave. He was more concerned with what waited beyond the corrugated iron sheds and ramshackle warehouses of the Port-au-Prince waterfront. According to the scuttlebutt going around the ship, it wasn't good.

Haiti, in 1915, was high on the list of the world's trouble spots. In five short years, no less than seven presidents had followed each other to office. Most of them lost their job by the simple process of suddenly turning up dead. Number seven had been Guillaume Sam.

Seeking to insure his longevity, Sam had 200 members of the opposing political party rounded up and thrown in prison. He told his prison commandant to shoot the prisoners if things ever began to get out of control. Sam figured as long as he held hostages, the opposition wouldn't cause him any trouble. But things didn't work out quite the way he planned.

About mid-July, the opposition decided Sam had been president long enough. Hearing that he was about to be deposed, Sam took refuge in the French Legation. When his boss went into hiding, the prison commandant carried out his standing orders. Trotting out the hostages, he lined them up against the courtyard wall—and declared it record day for the firing squad.

Instead of preventing trouble, the executions had the reverse effect. Within a few hours, an enraged mob was storming the French Legation, looking for their president. They found him hiding behind a chest of drawers in one of the bedrooms. Shortly thereafter, Guillaume Sam ceased to have any worries about remaining president—or anything else.

Fired to a fever pitch, the mob dragged him, kicking and screaming, from the Legation and literally tore him limb from limb. Stuffing his remains into a burlap bag, they amused themselves the rest of the afternoon by dragging the sack around the city streets.

It was at this stage of affairs that the United States stepped into the picture. Declaring Haiti a protectorate, the U.S. sent a force of Marines to "take the situation in hand."

Pvt Wirkus' first assignment was curfew patrol in Bel Air and Warf Herb, two of Port-au-Prince's worst slum districts. All in all, it was pretty dreary duty.

Fed up after more than a year of this duty, Wirkus put in for transfer to the hill country. Before any action could be taken on his request, he fell off the tail gate of a truck and shattered his

left arm. After a month in a local hospital, he was sent to Philadelphia for treatment.

It was early in 1919 before Wirkus, now a sergeant, returned to Haiti. This time he got his wish. He was assigned to the village of Perodin, deep in the hinterland.

Haitian revolutionary bands, known as "Cacos," were raising hell in the back country. Burning homes, stealing cattle and murdering the peaceful farmers who refused to join their cause, they terrorized the entire countryside.

Leading his first patrol, Wirkus and his men surprised a large band of Cacos and took them under fire. There were 20 Haitian *gendarmes* in Wirkus' patrol, but they were such bad shots that the only casualties were the results of his own sharpshooting. Every time the sergeant winged one of the Cacos, his own men leaped to their feet and gave a rousing cheer. It was as though they were watching an exhibition of marksmanship at a shooting gallery. "It was," Wirkus later said, "the queerest battle I ever fought."

As time went on, Wirkus learned to know both the Haitians and their Creole language. He found them to be a proud and simple people, though, at first, he was convinced they were awful liars. He soon had occasion to change his mind.

Within his district were several vigilante groups who had volunteered to track down the small bandit gangs looting their villages. Each time they came in for a supply of ammunition, Wirkus received a colorful account of the number of Cacos they had killed. They never produced any bodies, however, to back up their claims. Convinced they were making up the stories to impress him, Wirkus demanded proof

of one vigilante leader. Highly insulted, the native stomped out.

Two days later he returned. Marching up to Wirkus' desk, he laid down a small bundle wrapped in banana leaves. Turning on his heel, he left the hut without a word. Filled with curiosity, Sgt Wirkus opened the package, and received a rude shock. It contained six human left ears! From that day on, he never doubted the reports of his vigilante leaders.

For the next nine months, Sgt Wirkus and his *gendarmes* ranged deep into the mountain fastness of the Perodin district. During that time, the Marine earned a widespread reputation as a master bush fighter. Late in the year, on successive patrols, he tracked down and killed two of the Cacos' most notorious "generals"—Estraville and the famed Olivier.

After almost a year of constant jungle fighting, Wirkus was transferred to the more tranquil area of Arcahai, on the west coast. Soon after his arrival, he was promoted to gunnery sergeant. A few days later, he was appointed commander of a sub-district which included the island of La Gonave, some 40 miles offshore.

Among his other duties was that of taking care of native lawbreakers. The minor offenders were tried before the local *juge de paix*. Major offenders were sent either to Arcahai or Port-au-Prince for trial. It was while sorting out a group of prisoners slated for trial that Wirkus first met Ti Memenne. In his own words, "She was a massive person, short in stature and compactly built. She was all hard flesh and muscle, and had eyes like a tied-up hawk."

It was obvious to the Marine that the robust woman was someone of im-

TURN PAGE



2d Lt Faustin E. Wirkus II (R) discussed the native craftsmanship of a Haitian flag with Lt Col J. Magruder, Marine Museum director

## LA GONAVE (cont.)

portance. While the rest of the natives huddled in frightened groups, she strode up and down the compound, chewing out the *gendarme* guards.

"You were born damn monkeys, you live damn monkeys, and you'll die damn monkeys," she bellowed at them. She went on to include some pointed opinions about their ancestors for several generations back.

Walking into the compound, Wirkus glanced at the commitment papers in his hand. One bore the name of a woman to be tried for contempt of the government of Haiti. There was no doubt in his mind which prisoner that would be.

"Are you Ti Memenue?" he asked, approaching the woman.

"If the good God pleases, I be Ti Memenue, *blanc*," she replied haughtily, planting her hands on well-upholstered hips. "Who are you?"

As Wirkus told her his name, her hands dropped to her sides, a look of wonderment crossing her face.

"That name again, M'sieu?" she asked, her voice sharp with curiosity.

"Wirkus, Madame."

"No! No! The other one!"

"Faustin, Madame."

Ti Memenue looked searchingly into his face, her eyes squinting at the corners in concentration. Then nodding her head as though satisfied, she abruptly changed the subject.

When Ti Memenue was taken to

Port-au-Prince for trial the next day, Wirkus sent along a recommendation for clemency. As a result, she was let off with a good scolding—and the Marine forgot the incident.

His new job as sub-district commander offered Wirkus a chance to satisfy a long-standing ambition. Ever since that day on the deck of the *Tennessee*, he had been fascinated by La Gonave. For months he had heard strange tales about the mysterious island where no white man dared venture into the interior. It was, the natives told him, a place of evil—the home of the voodoo spirits.

Filled with curiosity, Wirkus made an inspection trip to the island at the first opportunity—and met Ti Memenue for the second time.

The lady, it turned out, bore the title "Queen" Ti Memenue. Actually, she was the "queen of queens," Wirkus' native guide respectfully explained. Most of the people on La Gonave belonged to one of the nine "Congo Societies," each of which had its own queen. Ti Memenue held the position of head queen. Wirkus was later to learn that this ancient matriarchal system had survived since the arrival of the first slaves from Africa, centuries before.

Ti Memenue welcomed Wirkus to the island, and held a ceremonial feast and dance in his honor. During his week-long visit, the Marine roamed the island. Wherever he went, he was greeted with courtesy and hospitality. Rather than the desolate pest-hole it had been painted, he found the island to be a tropical Garden of Eden.

The day of his return to the mainland, Ti Memenue drew him aside. "There are words you must hear, Faustin," she said mysteriously. "The spirits have spoken of the time you will return to this place to rule."

Though he shrugged this off as more voodoo talk, the idea of a tour of duty on La Gonave appealed to him. On April 15, 1925, at his own request, he was assigned to the island as resident sub-district commander.

During his previous inspection trips to the island, it had appeared to him that the natives were a happy and care-free people. A few weeks on La Gonave gave him an entirely different picture. Although the crops were healthy and the soil rich, most of the people were very poor. Quietly nosing around, he found that corrupt tax collectors were bleeding the population unmercifully. It was also apparent that local government officials were doing nothing about matters of health, sanitation, agriculture or industry.

Wirkus' job was military, not political. But it burned him up to see the people being robbed blind by grafting

politicians. On his first trip back to the mainland, he went to see the American treaty official in charge of Haiti's finances. He evidently presented a good case. Shortly after his return, he was notified of his appointment as sequestor and chief tax collector of La Gonave.

His first official act was to boot out all former tax collectors. The economy of the island immediately picked up, along with the sergeant's reputation as an administrator. At the end of a year, he turned over more tax money to the Haitian government than his predecessor had in 10!

The people of La Gonave soon came to have a great affection for the *blanc* sergeant. Alone and unarmed, he explored the jungle trails of the island, visiting the small villages and huts along the way. He made it a point to talk to as many people as he possibly could, and always had time to listen to their troubles.

He showed them better ways to till their lands, and helped them repair their antique equipment. On a trip back to the mainland, he fast-talked the American Agricultural Station there out of a bloodied boar and a brood sow. These he gave to a dependable farmer, with the understanding that the entire first litter would be given away to other farmers. They, in turn, had to promise to give away their first litter. It wasn't long before the island's scraggly razor-back hog population had been replaced by a healthy crop of domesticated pigs. Pleased with the results of this experiment, Wirkus did the same thing with guinea hens and melon seeds.

As he made his rounds, Wirkus often heard the natives refer to him as "Le té pé vini"—"He who was to come." He asked many of them what they meant by the phrase, but never received a satisfactory answer. When he asked Ti Memenue, the old Queen only smiled and said, "It shall be made known to you, my friend, when the time is right."

On the night of July 28, 1926, the time was right.

Ti Memenue requested Wirkus to come to her village of Carrefour, "to discuss matters of state." As he made his way toward the Queen's village, it was obvious that something big was in the wind. The trails up the mountain were crowded with natives, all dressed in their Sunday best, heading for Carrefour.

Finally reaching the village, late in the afternoon, he was ushered to a hut especially reserved for him. It would be late at night, he was told, before the Queen would want to see him. Tired from his long journey, Wirkus lay down and went to sleep—in spite of the pulsing voodoo drums which had been booming since his arrival.



A Haitian mother posed with her family outside their home on the island that Wirkus ruled

Shortly after midnight, the sergeant was awakened by a messenger. The Queen requested to see him.

As he dressed in clean khaki and strapped on his puttees, it seemed to Wirkus that the drums were beating faster and louder than before. Still wondering what it was all about, he made his way through the throbbing darkness to the Queen's dwelling.

Stepping into the council chamber, he entered another world. Squatting in a semi-circle on the floor were the nine sub-queens of the Congo Societies. Ti Memenue, dressed in a multi-colored robe, sat facing them from a throne-like chair on a raised platform. Behind her, resplendent in a cloak of bright feathers, stood the shadowy figure of Dessalines the *hougan*, high priest of voodoo. From the walls, sputtering candles bathed the scene with an eerie yellow glow, their flickering rays lending movement to the dancing shadows that chased each other across the black, shining faces.

Suddenly it came to him. The phrase "Le té pé vini"—"He who was to come," flashed across his mind. They were going to crown him King of La Gonave! He remembered the old legend of the reincarnation of King Faustin.

Many years ago, a negro named Faustin Soulouque had risen to power. Filled with illusions of grandeur, he had himself crowned Emperor of Haiti, under the name Faustin I. Though he had been a bloodthirsty tyrant, he had succeeded in capturing the public imagination.

After 12 years of oppressive rule, his regime had finally been overthrown. What became of Soulouque, no one ever knew. He simply vanished one dark, gloomy night, never to be heard from again. Out of his mysterious disappearance had grown the voodoo legend that someday Faustin would return from the dead to rule again.

Now Wirkus knew the significance of Ti Memenue's question about his first name, that day in the compound at Arcahaie.

The weird coronation ceremony lasted for three hours. Booming tom-toms sent the "Call of the King" thundering through the jungle. The high priest of voodoo invoked the blessings of the spirits on "he who had returned from a long journey." A young goat was offered on the altar as a sacrifice. Stamping and swaying to the rhythm of a mystic voodoo chant, the *hougan* smeared the blood of a white rooster on Wirkus' forehead and wrists. Finally, at the Queen's command, the royal crown was brought into the council chamber. It was a monstrous thing, made from sea shells, hummingbird feathers and bits of broken mirror.

Standing before the seated Wirkus, Ti

Memenue raised the crown aloft. "I now crown you King Faustin II," she proclaimed, placing the crown on the sergeant's head. Outside, the roar of a thousand voices filled the night. "Le Roi! Vive le Roi Faustin!"—"The King! Long live King Faustin!"

Sgt Wirkus' royal status brought many additional responsibilities. As one possessed of magical powers, he was called upon to perform all manner of miracles. The requests ranged from curing hogs with cholera and infants with the colic, to insuring favorable winds for the fishing fleet and abundant crops for the farmers. Most of the "miracles" required only some good common sense. Others he managed thanks to a general knowledge of farming and a well-thumbed book on child care, thoughtfully obtained from the States. Eventually his miracles were taken pretty much for granted. But one, in particular, raised him head and shoulders above the level of the local gods.

Wirkus' native tax collector, Constant Polynice, was a sporting man with a real passion for gamecock fighting. One day, a sorely troubled man, he came to see the Marine. It seemed that his gamecocks had grown fat and lazy. Lately they had been losing fights with alarming regularity. It was bad enough that a man of his position must bear the shame of being the owner of cowardly gamecocks—to say nothing of the constant loss of the bets he placed on them. He appealed to the king for a small miracle to correct this deplorable state of affairs.

Explaining to Polynice that Marines were such good fighters because they trained continuously, Wirkus mapped out a training schedule for the indifferent birds. First, Polynice must always cover their food with dirt, to make them dig for it. This would make their legs strong, Wirkus explained. Next, every night after dark, each bird was to be thrown into the air 10 times. Not being able to see the ground, they would beat their wings furiously, trying to make a soft landing. This would give their wings needed exercise. Finally, one day before each fight, a young pullet was to be tied just out of their reach. The resulting frustration, Wirkus felt sure, would work them into a fine fighting frenzy.

A month later, Polynice reported that his "Marine Corps roosters" had acquired both muscles and a fighting heart. As a matter of fact, they had won their last seven fights—to say nothing, of course, of a few sporting wagers and side bets. Certainly only someone high in the favor of the Big Spirit could have accomplished such a change in his miserable gladiators.

Thanks to Sgt Wirkus' efforts, La

Gonave became a land of peace and plenty. His experiments in cooperative farming, and his stern insistence upon complete honesty in all business transactions, completely revitalized the island's economy. At the end of three years, more than \$48,000 in tax collections had been turned over to the national treasury. It was, by far, more revenue than the island had produced in its entire history. As a result, the Haitian government began to take an active interest in the island.

Early in March, 1928, the President of Haiti, Luis Borno, paid a visit to La Gonave. The President was pleased with what he found—or so it appeared. A few weeks later, however, Wirkus was relieved as district commander, and ordered to Port-au-Prince for duty. The official explanation stated that he was being relieved for sake of his health. The real reason was that the Marine had done his job too well. Shortly before Wirkus' orders were issued, President Borno was heard to remark: "Haiti is a republic. I am its president. It is unthinkable that there should be a kingdom within a republic."

The news of Wirkus' transfer was greeted with dismay and anger by the people of La Gonave. For a time it appeared that a revolution was brewing. But, after much explanation, the sergeant finally made them understand that though he was a king, he was also a member of the U.S. Marine Corps—and subject to its orders. At his urging, the people finally agreed to obey his successor. They would obey him, they told Wirkus, only as a sub-district commander—not as a king.

Most of the population, led by Ti Memenue and her council, came to bid their king good-bye. As the launch pulled away from the wharf, Wirkus heard the gradually fading thunder of the tom-toms, booming out the "Call of the King." As long as he lived, he would hear the last words of Ti Memenue, "You will come again to La Gonave. For the good work still to be done, the people wait for your return."

For Faustin II, they wait in vain.

On October 7, 1945, after a long illness, Warrant Officer Faustin Edmound Wirkus died at the U.S. Naval Hospital in Brooklyn, New York. Among the honored dead of Arlington National Cemetery, the last monarch of La Gonave sleeps beneath a majestic canopy of stately elms.

In the jungle villages he knew and loved so well, they still talk of the White King who brought happiness to the island. The old ones nod their heads, and speak of the legend of Faustin. Someday the King will come again.

Who knows?

END

**Kelly's gag shook up the command**

**but the captain was nobody's fool**

# the BIG switch

by James Guilford

**C**APTAIN Bernard Blake fixed a disgusted stare on 1stSgt Michael Kelly. "Sergeant," he said evenly, "you are out of your mind."

Kelly continued doggedly with his incredible story. "Oh, Sir, it's true. I know what you're going to say, but Sgt Brewer is outside waiting. Oh, Sir, it's pitiful; all my men—they're . . . they're not themselves any more. . . ."

"All right, Kelly, if they're not themselves, who are they?"

"They're each other, Sir. It's almost like a voodoo. I've served in Haiti, Sir, and I know what terrible. . . ."

"That will do, Kelly. Bring Sgt Brewer in."

Kelly opened the door and admitted a somewhat determined young man who strode directly to the captain's desk and stood at attention.

"Sgt Brewer," said the captain.

"Begging your pardon, Sir, there's some mistake. I'm Cpl Schmidt."

"There," said Sgt Kelly. "I told you so, Sir. It's like this all over the command. The real Cpl Schmidt thinks he's GySgt Daniels. . . ."

"But Daniels is an armorer. . . ."

"Cpl Schmidt is even now tearing down a BAR for stoppages."

The captain turned his youthful eyes on Sgt Brewer. "Now then, Sergeant, what makes you think you're someone else?"

"Captain, Sir, are you all right? Perhaps the heat. . . or overwork. . . ."

"I am perfectly all right, Sergeant. As a matter of fact, I am so all right I know who I am, which seems to be more than you do."

"Oh, I know who I am, Sir. What I can't explain is how I ever came to be that other person, Sgt Brewer. It was like a wild dream, and when I woke

up I was in the supply shed—and I knew I should be at my desk in the pay office . . . it was real wild. . . ."

"Kelly," said the captain. "Take this man out of here, and I'll give you one hour to find out how many more of them there are. . . ."

"More of them, Sir?"

"More of them who think they're somebody else."

"Yes, Sir."

"And Kelly. . . ."

"Sir?"

"Ask Sgt Connelly to bring my jeep. I want to. . . ."

"Sgt Connelly, Sir. . . oh, Sir, I hate to tell you this, but. . . ."

"But what?"

"He's kicked the mess sergeant out and . . . he . . . he's running the galley. . . ."

\* \* \*

Twenty-two men were waiting in the barracks when Kelly brought Sgt Brewer in. "The captain's on the hook," Kelly said with enthusiasm. "The good sergeant here should be in Hollywood. What a performance. . . . Now, all you have to remember is that you're somebody else, and leave the rest to me. Everybody here? Where's Harrison?"

"He's in sick bay with a fever."

"That may come in handy. . . ."

"Are you sure we're doin' the right thing, Sarge? We might all get locked up."

"You want three inspections a day? You heard what the captain said, 'No liberty until you get these quarters squared away! Conditioning hikes,' he says. 'You're all too fat.' he says. Well, let's just get Capt Blake relieved of this command until the old man gets back from his thirty-day leave. Maybe we do get locked up for a while, but in the meantime let's give our dear, fuzzy-

chinned CO a short tour of duty he won't forget. . . ."

\* \* \*

"Well, Kelly?" said Capt Blake.

"Oh, it's awful, Sir," Kelly wailed. "You never saw such a pathetic sight, and my own men, too. Pitiful, that's what it is. Nobody's himself. I talked to them; they don't even know me. The clerks are in motor transport. The cooks are holding grenade instruction. The drivers are mowing the lawn, the MPs are painting the barracks. . . ."

"That will do!" said the captain sharply.

Sgt Kelly stopped short at the captain's outburst, an expression of horror on his face. "My God," he said, "my God!"

"I know," said the captain. "You're Smedley Butler."

Kelly ignored the remark. "Captain," he said tightly, "do you realize what will happen at 1630 when the men go . . . home, so to speak?"

"When they go home . . . ? My God, you're right! They won't go to their own homes! Their wives. . . ."

"They'll call headquarters; they'll call the Commandant. . . Captain, you've got to do something!"

Capt Blake shuddered twice, paced to the window and asked, "What time is it now?"

"1415."

"Kelly, he said, "I want every one of these psychos locked in the gymnasium by 1530. That's an order!"

\* \* \*

An hour later Kelly and his Marines sat in the gym—engaged in a whispered conversation.

"Sure, Kelly, we trust you. But how's it all gonna end? We may all wind up with psycho discharges."

(Text continued on page 46)

Gunny Harrison was still playing "Lou Diamond" when the captain and the psychiatrist returned to his room



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## BIG SWITCH (cont.)

"We play it cool, men, and when we get the break, we turn off the act, and then—we don't remember a thing about it."

"But how'll we know when to break it up?"

"I'll tell you when," Kelly hissed. "But, for now, you're all maniacs. Pull yourselves together and behave like maniacs. Right now I've got to get to sick bay and talk to Harrison."

In the captain's office a perplexed, gray-haired Navy psychiatrist pondered the dilemma. "Spiritual habitation," he said, "has been commonly reported down through the years, but you seem to have been blessed with a wholesale manifestation of this truly metaphysical phenomena."

"You're talking like a medical Clausewitz, Doc," the captain snapped.

Commander Livesey continued. "We must establish a pattern; there must be one. Then we simply find a break in the pattern, and go on from there."

"And where do we go?"

"That depends upon the pattern and the break. In psychiatry, Captain, we must take our time; time is not important—only results, Captain. Only results . . ."

"All right," said the captain impatiently, "how do we find the pattern?"

"We'll start by going to the gymnasium and mustering the men."

"Muster! There isn't a man there who knows his own name!"

"Nevertheless, it may turn up something we can work on," said the psychiatrist.

The captain and the psychiatrist rode in silence to the gym where three complete musters were called. Each time twenty-two wrong bodies responded to the names called.

"Ah," said Cdr Livesey, "I think we have established a pattern."

"I'm sure we have," Capt Blake muttered dryly. "However, I have noticed on this last muster we have a name left over; there are twenty-two men here and the list contains twenty-three names . . ."

A side door to the gym opened and 1stSgt Kelly hurried to the captain's side. "How are the men, Sir? Is there any improvement? Oh, Sir, I've been so worried—my own troops . . . how could this have . . ."

"That will do, Kelly," said the captain. "This list seems to contain a discrepancy. There are twenty-three names . . ."

"Yes, Sir. I'm sorry, Sir, but Gunny Harrison is in sick bay with a high fever. I should have crossed his name

off . . ."

"Ah, said the psychiatrist. "Call the whole list again."

The muster was called and the men present answered wrongly to every name except that of a PFC Thomas Lorca, to which no one responded.

"Is the man here?" asked the psychiatrist with a glint in his eye.

"Over there," said Kelly. "Third from the left in the first rank."

"This may be the break we're looking for," said Cdr Livesey.

"I hope so," said the captain just as a jangling phone echoed through the gym. Kelly hastened to answer it.

"Sir," he said excitedly when he returned, "it was sick bay. Gunny Harrison just woke up. He thinks he's Lou Diamond!"

At the small base hospital, Kelly, the captain and the psychiatrist stood awed by the tirade coming from the bed occupied by Gunny Harrison.

"What kind of a Corps is this? You let me rot in this stinkin' hole while my outfit's somewhere fightin' a big war . . . I want my gear, and I want papers back to my regiment!"

"Take it easy Gunny," the captain said softly. "You'll be all right in a while. Try to get some rest . . ."

"I want my papers. Never mind about transportation; I'll get there myself."

"But, Harrison," said the captain. "This is your outfit; you belong . . ."

"Harrison! You musta been hidin' under a desk, Captain, if you don't recognize old Lou Diamond. Tell him, Kelly . . ."

Kelly and the two officers left the room slowly and huddled in a corridor.

"Twenty-two men, locked in a gym, and they think they're each other. Now I got one who thinks he's a guy who isn't even alive," wailed the captain.

"Exactly," said the psychiatrist smugly.

"Exactly what?" asked the captain.

"When we called the muster, no one answered to the name of PFC Lorca," said Cdr Livesey. "That meant we had an extra identity, right?"

"I'm beginning to understand," said the captain. "You're trying to say that all of these identities have been shuffled around because of an outside character stepping in?"

"Something like that. Now, our problem is to eliminate that outside influence . . . I wonder . . ."

"Commander, Sir," said Kelly meekly. "What would happen if we cut orders for Harrison in Lou Diamond's name and let him out of the hospital . . .?"

The psychiatrist was silent for a few moments, then he said with resolve, "Captain, could you have orders written up for this man Harrison, in the

name of Lou Diamond, transferring him back to his own outfit?"

"Back to the great beyond!"

"No, just to the regiment he's talking about."

"I suppose it could be done. But then what?"

"Give him his gear and let him go. He won't get far and in the meantime he may snap back to his original identity. And if that happens, we have a good chance of . . . well, maybe clearing up the whole situation."

"It's crazy. But I'll do it," the captain said defiantly.

\* \* \*

Gunny Harrison was still raving about his transfer papers and yelling for a beer when the captain and the psychiatrist returned to his room with orders cut for Leland Diamond to rejoin the Fifth Marine Regiment. The gunny dressed, tucked the orders in his pocket and left the hospital room. Kelly had been ordered to remain outside the door, waiting to follow at a short distance. Harrison passed Kelly, walked down the hall and made a right turn in the corridor. Kelly followed. Later, Kelly reported that a thorough search of the hospital, the grounds and, in fact, the entire station, failed to turn up Gunny Harrison.

Kelly and two unhappy officers returned to the gym to take another muster of the troops. Again the men claimed each others' identities. And again there was no PFC Lorca.

For two nights and two days twenty-two men, Kelly and the two officers remained locked up in the gymnasium. At the suggestion of the psychiatrist, the roster was called every two hours, day and night. Word had been passed that the gym was under quarantine—nothing serious, just the possibility of a contagious disease. The men had grumbled in whispers to Kelly, but he had passed the word: "Wait for a cable, then be yourselves."

At 1930 on the third day, a cablegram arrived for Capt Blake. It read:

"Have picked up Marine gunnery sergeant in bar in downtown Melbourne. Almost incoherent at time of apprehension, but able to state name, Joel Harrison. Identification on person is Joel Harrison, but official transfer orders bear name of Leland Diamond. Also your signature. Please advise."

Inspector Brogan O'Toole  
Department of Police  
Melbourne, Australia

The captain handed the cable to Cdr Livesey. "How in hell . . .?"

"Well," said the psychiatrist, "seems Harrison is himself again. Let's see whether it's made any difference in the other men."

The captain began calling the roster.

Kelly smiled at the men and nodded slightly. Every man answered to his correct name.

"Hmmm . . ." said Cdr Livesey.

"Might as well let the men go," said Kelly with a deep sigh.

"I'll be damned," said the captain.

\* \* \*

A week later at Headquarters, a board was hearing a most unusual case. Major Harry Baxter and Colonel Busby Bennington shuffled papers on the table while they waited for 1stSgt Michael Kelly to be questioned.

"What I can't understand," said Maj Baxter, "is why a fine young officer like Capt Blake, with an outstanding record behind him, would lock up twenty-two sane, well-behaved men in a gymnasium, then go to sick bay and transfer a gunnery sergeant with a high fever, with papers made out in Lou Diamond's name."

"Only proves," said Col Bennington, "that we never know which one of us will crack up next. . . ."

"No, Sir," Sgt Kelly was saying in answer to a question, "I don't think the captain used bad judgment at all. It's true the men were just a bit confused, jealousy, perhaps . . . sometimes a man covets another man's job or rate and he thinks he'd be happier if he pretended he was the other man, like playing a game with himself. I think that's all it was, and if the captain thought it would be best to lock up these harmless, poor confused men, my men . . . why gentlemen, I've served in combat with all of them—they're the best, the best when the chips are down, when the enemy outnumbers us ten to one—why Sirs, they're the men I want at my side. If they faltered—maybe, if I may say so—in the boredom of peacetime duty, under the superb leadership of Capt Blake, whose every moment was directed toward the welfare of these men, it may have been just the shock or perhaps the untold weariness of trying to keep up with Capt Blake's magnificent program for physical fitness, a spit and shine station and an educational program at night . . . If I may make so bold, I want to rise in defense of my good captain whose only thoughts were of his men. And, Sirs, even if he did transfer GySgt Harrison to Melbourne when the sergeant was in no condition to fly there, I am sure the board. . . ."

Capt Blake was on his feet shouting, "If the board will permit me, I'd like to question Sgt Kelly!"

"Permission granted," said the chairman.

"Kelly," said the captain, "How did you know Gunny Harrison was picked up in Melbourne?"

"Why, the cable, Sir. You showed it. . . ."

"Only to Cdr Livesey, then I put it in my pocket. It's been there ever since."

"But, Sir. . . ."

"Isn't it true," Capt Blake went on smoothly, "that you served a tour of duty in Melbourne during World War II, and that during that time you had a constant drinking buddy who was then a lieutenant on the Melbourne police force. . . ."

"Sir, you must be mistaken. . . ."

"Your record book shows several unfortunate incidents in Melbourne, and notes that you were released in each case through the good graces of a Lieutenant Brogan O'Toole who is now

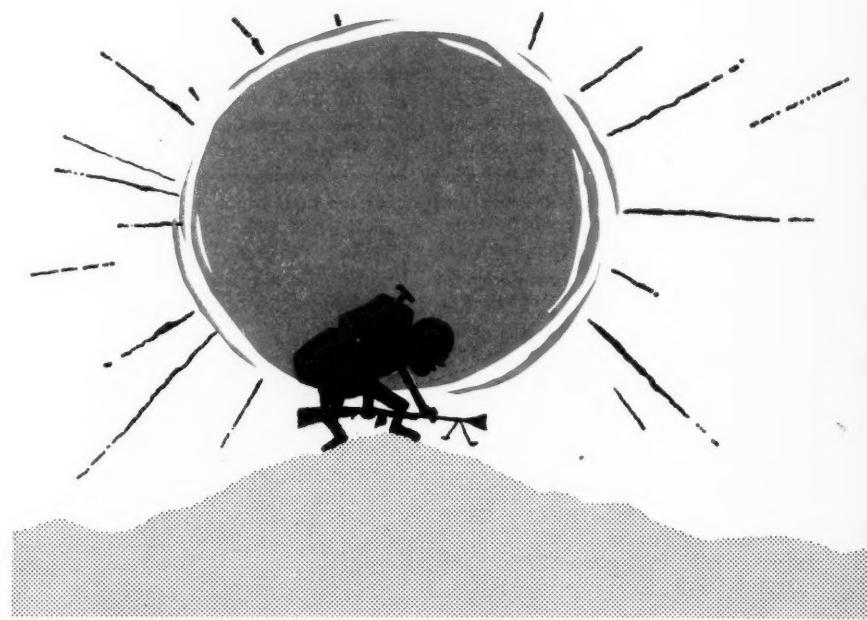
take immediate action against 1stSgt Kelly, but Capt Blake intervened. He asked only that Kelly be released in his custody for whatever disciplinary action he might wish to take.

The board agreed that it was highly irregular, but since the captain did not wish to press charges, he could have Kelly.

\* \* \*

Two days later, twenty-two men, 1stSgt Kelly and Capt Blake met in the gymnasium.

". . . and there'll be no liberty for twenty-eight days," the captain was saying. "It will take that long to get



the Inspector of Police of Melbourne."

"But, Sir, what has all this to do with. . . ."

"It seems that on the night Harrison left the station, you visited the radio shack and sent a short wave message to Melbourne. . . ."

"Only a birthday message to a friend, I do it all the time, Sir. . . ."

"I have also discovered that on that very night you conned a flight officer at MATS to give Gunny Harrison a lift to the West Coast."

"But, Sir, I was only advancing the masquerade you initiated. I thought if the gunny could just get on a plane. . . ."

"I'm sorry Kelly," said the captain smugly, "but Harrison never made it to Melbourne. The MPs picked him up at Pendleton where he stopped off to see an old friend. . . ."

After a hurried consultation among the board members, it was decided to

you men into combat condition. The first good rainy day we'll bivouac down in the marshes along the river. Today, I believe the temperature is ninety-seven. We'll do twenty-five miles with full marching packs. This evening, you'll all stay on base until you've all chosen at least two MCI courses. The literature will be available in the library after eight o'clock. I guess that's about it . . . Kelly, have I forgotten any of those items on the program you mentioned at the board hearing?"

"No, Sir."

"Then get those men suited up, full marching packs . . . oh, and turn in your rifles—from now on you're all BAR men! And Kelly. . . ."

"Yes, Sir?"

"I think you've developed a good secret weapon. This multiple switch in identities would work wonders in a POW camp. If I'm ever captured with my outfit, I think I'll try it. . . ."

END



# IF I WERE COMMANDANT

*Checks for \$25.00 have been mailed to the writers of the letters which appear on these pages. Leatherneck will continue to print—and pay for—ideas expressed by readers who have sincere constructive suggestions for a better Corps. If you were Commandant, what would you do? Your answer may bring you a check. Write your suggestions in the form of a double-spaced typewritten letter of not more than 300 words, and mail to Leatherneck, P. O. Box 1918, Washington 13, D. C. Be sure to include your name, rank, and service number. Letters cannot be acknowledged or returned.*

Dear Sir:

If I were Commandant, I would place more emphasis on the "hand-to-hand" combat training program in the Marine Corps. The present time allotted is inadequate to develop and maintain this exacting skill.

Most Marine Corps units have a reasonably qualified exponent of "hand-to-hand" combat. These Marines developed their skills during off-duty hours and in many instances at their own expense. More and more Marines are returning from the Far East with a sound knowledge of the Oriental Martial Arts of judo, jujitsu and karate. Judo clubs are springing up throughout the Marine Corps. Unfortunately, only those interested enough to devote their off-duty hours to the development of these skills actually become proficient. There are however, enough of these individuals available to form the nucleus of an instructor staff, necessary for the implementation of this proposal.

Realizing the tightness of the training schedule, and the fact that there are not enough hours available to meet every need, I would recommend that those hours devoted to physical training be allotted to "hand-to-hand" combat. Few benefits are derived from the dull and boring calisthenics practiced today. The individual gets out of them only what he puts into their practice—and that is far too little in most cases. With a developed interest in "hand-to-hand" combat not only will the physical development desired be accomplished, but a necessary and useful skill would be acquired and maintained.

I would further recommend that more emphasis be placed on the

"sporting" aspects of judo. Thus far it has been the sport of judo which has produced the qualified instructors in "hand-to-hand" combat the Marine Corps now possesses. Unfortunately, far too little credit is attributed to this sport. Not only does it have spectator appeal (because of its novelty, if nothing else) but it requires little financial backing from Special Serv-



ices. The mental, moral and physical training attributes derived from judo are equalled by no other sport.

The present trend is for Special Services to cater to team activities such as baseball, basketball and football. All too little emphasis is placed on the individual and body-contact sports such as judo, boxing, wrestling, weight lifting, and gymnastics, (tumbling, etc.). The advocates of these individual sports often do not have a place to work out, and little or no equipment is provided.

Physical fitness is an individual responsibility as well as a command responsibility. Yet, many individuals find their attempts at self-improvement stymied because of this lack of interest in individual and body-contact sports.

Capt B. T. Burke  
064739

Dear Sir:

If I were Commandant, I would change the existing age requirements

for the Platoon Leaders Course and Officer Candidate Course to allow the former Marine to subtract his prior service time from his actual age.

As the regulation now reads, an applicant must not have reached his 27th birthday prior to receiving his commission.

For the man entering college direct from high school this is fine, but for the one who chooses to enlist before starting college it virtually precludes his chances, except by the long, hard pull through Corps-wide competitive examinations.

For example, a high school graduate, at age 18 after serving four years, will be at least 22 and perhaps 23 when he enters a university. He will not graduate and receive his degree until he is 27, or very close to the cut-off date. In the absence of a G. I. bill, to help defray tuition costs, the average former Marine usually has to work his way through, often skipping a semester or more. In so doing he renders himself ineligible because of age.

The sole reason a prior serviceman wishes a commission is to make the Corps his career. Under the current requirement we are penalizing a potential career officer for four years' invaluable experience as an enlisted man.

AGySgt B. D. Dryden  
523643

Dear Sir:

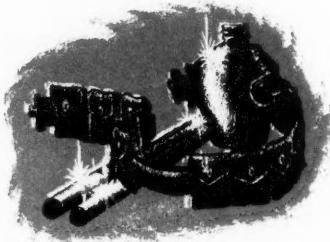
Is the Marine Corps really combat ready? In the most important sense of the word, the answer is yes!

We do, however, come up against one situation which is quite controversial. How should we, as Marines

and in accordance with our present mission, care for and maintain our organizational equipment? We have two schools of thought on this subject. According to our mission and what is expected of us, one school has been teaching Marines the correct way and one the wrong way.

The Marine Corps today is caught between two giants. One says our equipment will be kept in such a state as to benefit us when, and if, we must enter into a "shooting war." On the other hand, however, the other giant argues that we are at peace and should attempt to better our individual "unit appearance by "jazzing up" our 782 gear.

Let's take a closer look at some of the "jazz" that is being introduced



to and initiated in many commands of the Corps.

The stock of our rifle is just about the biggest controversy between these two schools of thought. To have or not to have—a "glassy stock?" This is the question! I believe the answer we should give is *no*. Linseed oil, the "food" of our stocks, should definitely be used. This oil is for the preservation of the wood, not to eventually act as a hand mirror. When a hard coat is achieved, it becomes impossible for the preservation of the inner wood to continue.

The "glassy look" reflects each and every glimmer of light. Is this a benefit to the combat Marine? I think not. An argument will no doubt arise. "A Marine working in an office . . . is not a combat Marine." This is not true. In the Corps, everyone is a basic infantryman—this is SOP. If an infantryman is not a combat Marine, what is he?

Should we be required to shine the brass on our various pieces of equipment, put sole and heel enamel on bayonet handles, paint the steel pot a glossy green, shine the metal parts of the tent pole or remove the coating from and shine our new canteens?

This will never benefit our combat readiness; it will only hinder it. It is true, however, that our 782 gear would look sharp for inspection and increase the overall unit appearance, (a goal every unit commander strives for and should be commended for) but keep in mind that we are not on show; we are supposed to be combat ready. More important, we are to be combat ready "at a moment's notice."

So you see, we are at a crossroad. Which path will we follow, which one should we follow for the benefit of the Corps and possibly our country?

Think about this problem and remember that a shiny object does not have a place on the battlefield.

Yes, I know what I would do if I were Commandant. I would strive to eliminate the show and improve our combat readiness.

ASgt Martin H. Handelsman  
1580146

Dear Sir:

If I were Commandant, I would make it mandatory for all Marines to wear "Ear Defenders" while actually firing on a field exercise or while on a rifle range.

The increase in the percentage of disabled Marines, who over a length of service in the Corps (be it three years or 30) have contracted hearing losses, or having a hearing defect upon joining the Corps, have had their condition aggravated by excessively loud noises, should warrant the purchase of a relatively small-priced (approx. 30¢) item such as Ear Defenders. They could be kept in stock and controlled on a battalion or regimental level and issued to personnel according to the Occupational Field in which they are assigned, i.e., Motor Transport Driver, Machine Gunner, Artilleryman, etc.

This suggestion is based on consultations with medical officers who specialize in hearing losses and who, over a period of time, have disproved the theory that cotton stuffed in the ears is of no use whatever unless it is loud noises. Cotton stuffed in the ears is of no use whatever unless it is first drenched in water, and water is not always right on hand in the field or at the rifle range.

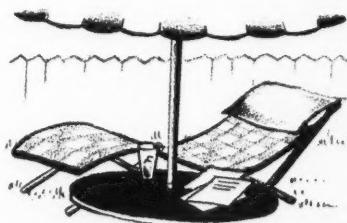
This would benefit the Corps twofold: (1) It would decrease the percentage of Marines who are discharged or retired on disability due to hearing losses. (2) Increase the pro-

iciency to some degree of all Marines who fire the rifle for qualification or requalification, insofar as it helps the individual to concentrate on his firing and not be distracted by the firing of others around him on the firing line, thereby increasing the overall proficiency of all Marines with the rifle.

LCpl James R. Inso  
1639914

Dear Sir:

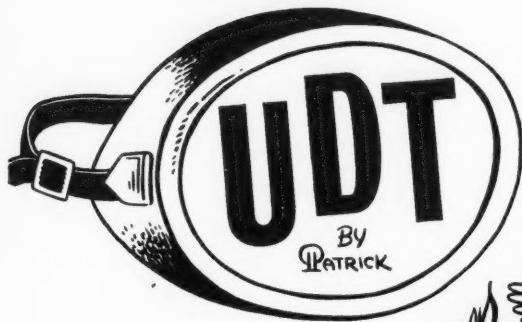
If I were Commandant, I would change the provisions of Chapter 6, MARCORMAN, as it applies to the testing of recruits at recruit depots. The present system of testing these Marines while in their first week of training is unsatisfactory. Here is a group of fledgling Marines who, in their first week of indoctrination at the recruit depot, have been yelled at, whistles blown at them, undergone the discomfort of numerous hypodermic punctures in both arms, lost their curly locks and are generally in a state of confusion through this period. By this time, if you were to ask most of them how many men there were in an eight-man squad, the reply would probably be "nine." The concept of testing is to measure the recruit for further assignment. This can only be done to a degree of satisfaction when the person to be tested is at ease, both mentally and physically. To illustrate this point; of 20 personnel re-



tested in this division, an increase of 9.5 points per individual was realized.

My suggested change to the foregoing procedures would be to test the recruit at the recruiting station. At this point in the recruit's career he is still in his own back yard, so to speak; he's at ease and hasn't started the transition from civilian to Marine; therefore, the test would be on par with his civilian tests while in school and would result in a truer picture of the individual's capabilities and potential.

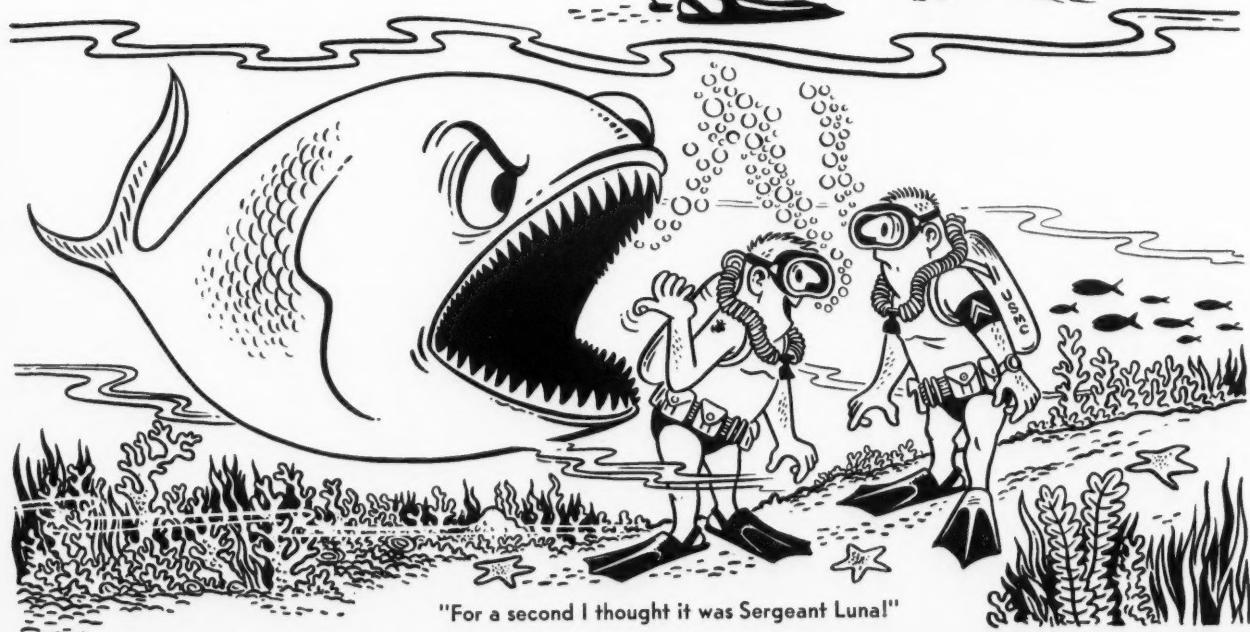
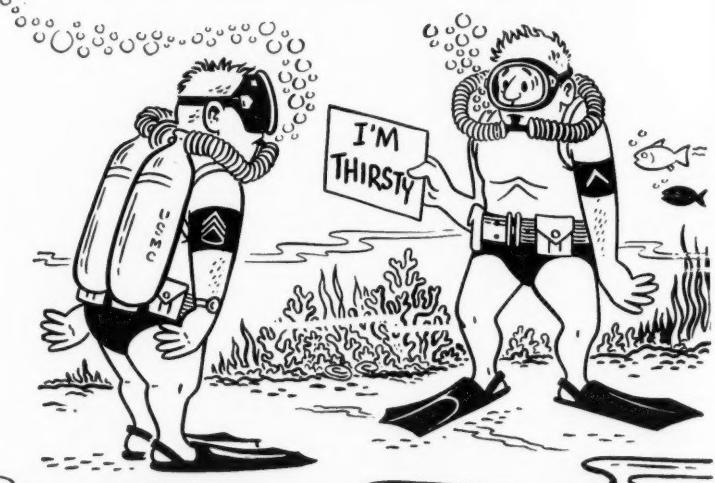
AMSGt Marvin E. Harrison  
468981  
END



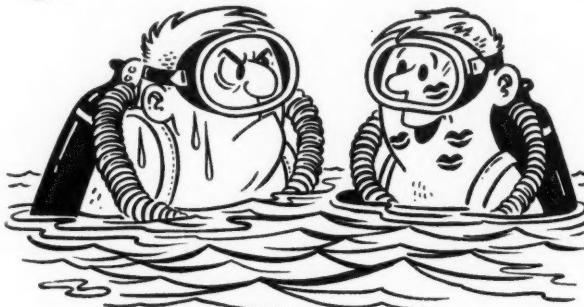
"The Sarge tried to read off Grimsley underwater!"



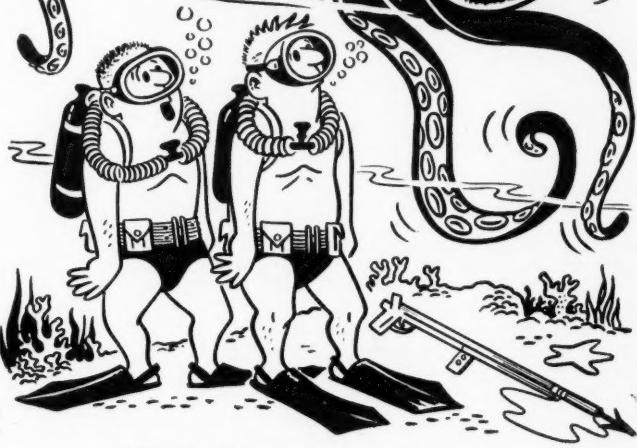
"I'll need everything but flippers!"



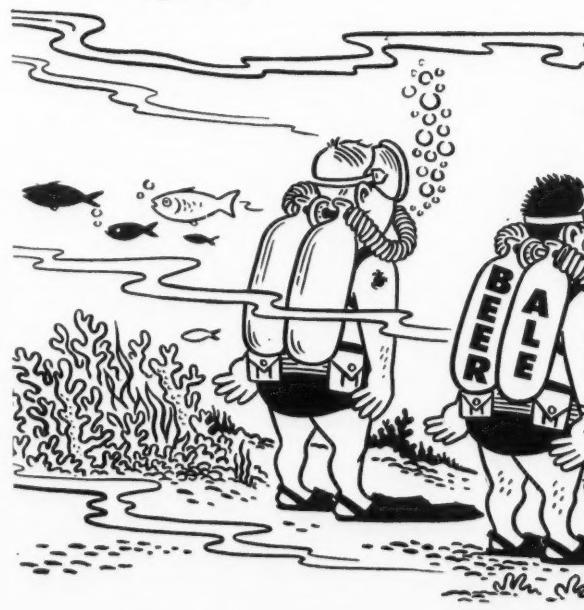
"For a second I thought it was Sergeant Luna!"



"You won't believe this!"



"Crawford doesn't like me to use his gun!"





Official USMC Photo

ASSgt Thomas J. Smith used the know-how gained in the mountain warfare tactics instruction to lower himself down the face of a cliff

# SEAL BEACH RESERVISTS

**S**ITUATED AS it is, with extensive military holdings on all sides, the 15th Rifle Company, USMCR, is in an excellent position not only to utilize its own training facilities but those of nearby installations as well.

As a result, the training of the unit has been widely diversified, according to Major John J. Hess, USMC, the Inspector-Instructor. He adds that during a year's time, the men and officers are able to participate in virtually every type of exercise that a rifle company of the Regular Establishment might undergo.

The 15th Rifle Company—"Orange County's Own"—is headquartered at the U. S. Naval Ammunition and Net Depot at Seal Beach, a few miles south of Long Beach, Calif. Literally "across the fence" from it is the Los Alamitos Naval Air Station, where five squadrons of the Marine Air Reserve are based. With such close proximity, periodic air-ground exercises between the two have been a natural outcome.

The Navy units headquartered at the depot have a number of amphibious landing craft under their control, as well as adequate coastline on the Pacific Ocean, where the Reservists may practice amphibious landings during their week-end drills. El Toro Marine Corps Air Station is located less than 20 miles to the south and the Reservists are accorded use of its range facilities for qualification firing, while helicopters from the Marine Corps Air Facility at nearby Santa Ana have been made available on several occasions for practical work, in keeping with the modern-day doctrines of nuclear warfare and vertical envelopment.

The Seal Beach Reserve headquarters is located less than 60 miles from the Camp Pendleton Marine Corps Base and several week ends per year are devoted to overnight problems on the base's sprawling, versatile terrain. On a recent week end, for example, the entire company was transported to Camp Pendleton, where the Reservists devoted Saturday to tank-infantry tactics, utilizing First Marine Division tanks. They spent the night in a field bivouac and carried out an intense exercise in house-to-house fighting in the base's Combat Town on Sunday, and returned to Seal Beach late that evening for final muster and dismissal.

With arrangements being made by Maj Hess and his staff for such "field trips," enlisted men and officers eat part of their meals in the mess of one of the First Marine Division regiments, existing in the field upon C-rations drawn from their own supply. An effort is made to spend one week end of each

quarter at Camp Pendleton, practicing the lessons learned at the armory.

The roster of the rifle company reads like an occupational index. Captain Allan G. Molitor, commanding officer, is an accountant with the Pacific Telephone and Telegraph Company; his executive officer, Captain W. B. Sammons, Jr., is a manufacturer's representative for steel products; and AMSgt Eugene B. Bennedetto, a machinist, is the company first sergeant. He has 14 years' active duty.

With the Reserve unit established in the midst of one of the nation's richest petroleum producing areas, it is only natural that it should have enough technicians and oil field workers to start its own wildcat well. ASSgt Melvin L. McCarty, for example, is an oil field maintenance man; First Lieutenant Roy E. Place, leader of the third platoon, is a training supervisor for the Tidewater Oil Co., while his platoon sergeant, SSgt Clinton W. Mills, Jr., is an oil driller.

ASSgt Robert C. Lewis, Jr., noncommissioned officer-in-charge of company supply, is a civilian draftsman, while the supply officer, First Lieutenant William R. Barnard, is a salesman. Two other platoon leaders, First Lieutenant Donald R. Wash and First Lieutenant L. R. Jones, are sixth-grade school teachers in nearby Garden Grove, Calif.

PFC Germano Di Carlo, a rifleman, is a school teacher who is working toward a Master of Arts degree; PFC Ronald O. Montgomery is a graduate architect, but a supply stockman one week end per month.

With several Marine Corps installations nearby, several second generation Marines are on the rolls. PFC Robert M. Foster, the son of a retired warrant officer, is attending Long Beach City College on a scholarship awarded him by the Long Beach Naval Shipyard in an effort to educate more engineers.

PFC Frank W. Johnson is the son of a World War II Marine pilot, while PFCs David P. and William P. Turpin are sons of a major stationed at El Toro MCAS. Another set of brothers, PFCs Verldon and Ted K. Pendergrass, also are members of the unit.

The company boasts its own medical section composed of Lieutenant Commander Linwood T. Lawrence, USNR, who is a physician on the staff of the Long Beach Veterans Hospital; HMC William N. Crawford, night shop foreman for the Anaheim (Calif.) *Bulletin*, and HM2 William Siems, a college student. Crawford served with the Third Amphibious Corps during World War II and saw duty with Marines at New Caledonia, Guadalcanal and Guam.

At present, the 15th Rifle Company

carries eight officers and 199 enlisted personnel—11 over manning level—on its rolls, plus the medical section. A recent survey, according to Maj Hess, showed that 60 of these men currently are attending college. As a result, the organization is literally "home-growing" its own future officers. Four enlisted men—all college students—also are Platoon Leader Candidates under the officer procurement program.

In regard to the versatility of training which the officers and men seek, the unit has been particularly fortunate in its Summer training assignments, according to Maj Hess.

This year, the 15th Rifle Company will undergo amphibious training at the U. S. Naval Amphibious Base, Coronado, Calif. During 1959, the unit was flown to Bremerton, Wash. for its two

weeks of training and rifle qualification. On the final day of training at the Bremerton Naval installation, the company was inspected by General Randolph Mc. Pate, then Commandant, who commended the commanding officer on the military appearance and demeanor of his unit.

In 1958, the organization trained at Camp Pendleton, taking part in a battalion landing exercise and a two-day field problem; during the Summer of 1955, it was assigned to two weeks of intensive training at the Marine Corps Cold Weather Training Center, Bridgeport, Calif. High in the Sierra Nevada mountains, personnel were indoctrinated in mountain warfare techniques and cold weather operations, concluded by a two-day operation over the rugged terrain. Training was conducted at

TURN PAGE



Photo by Jack Lewis  
Major John Hess, I-I, (R) ASSgt T. Smith and AMSgt R. Barbee discussed a new recruiting sign which was used throughout the area

**"Orange County's Own," is ideally situated  
to utilize training facilities of nearby  
Marine Corps posts in southern California**

by Jack Lewis



Official USMC Photo

During their periods of instruction at the Marine Corps Cold Weather Training Center, Bridgeport,

Calif., the Reservists were taught how to conquer raging mountain streams by using a rope bridge

### SEAL BEACH (cont.)

Camp Pendleton in 1956 and at Coronado in 1955.

The history of the Seal Beach unit of the Marine Reserve extends back through three organizational designations to 1948, when the unit first was established as "B" Company of the 13th Infantry Battalion, USMCR. First Lieutenant Earl Levengood was commanding officer and MSgt V. J. Desimone the Inspector-Instructor.

Only two and a half years old, the company was mobilized in the Summer of 1950, when hostilities broke out in Korea. Many of the trained Reservists—most of them veterans of World War II—were sent directly to the First Marine Division following retraining at Camp Pendleton. Recruits and non-veterans were sent to San Diego Marine Corps Recruit Depot for recruit training and later reassignment.

In April, 1952, Captain Joseph R. Fisher, USMC, a veteran of the Iwo Jima campaign and Korea's Chosin Reservoir, reported aboard the U. S. Naval Ammunition and Net Depot at Seal Beach, armed with a good deal of determination. A holder of the Navy Cross, Silver Star, Bronze Star, Letter of Commendation and two Purple Hearts, it was his mission to establish the 52d Special Infantry Company as the successor to "B" Company.

With the Korean conflict still in full swing, recruiting was slow, but Fisher soon had a nucleus of the old "B"

Company surrounding him, including Robert A. Barbee, who is still with the unit today. As AMSgt Barbee, he is now the company gunnery sergeant. SSgt Thomas J. Smith, a service station operator, had been a private at the time of the mobilization, and rejoined the unit. Other pre-Korea Reservists still associated with the organization are ASSgts Vincent R. Thornburg, Melvin L. McCarty and Clinton W. Mills, Jr., now platoon sergeants of the first, second and third platoons, respectively.

The first commanding officer of the reorganized company was Major Theodore Tunis, an insurance claims adjuster. By the time 1952 Summer camp was due, there were only 14 members—one officer and 13 enlisted men.

In April, 1953, the Seal Beach unit was redesignated as the 15th Rifle Company, USMCR. At that time, the rolls boasted five officers and 48 enlisted personnel.

Recruiting leaped upward, however, following a special demonstration by the combined forces of the Seal Beach organization; the 5th Signal Company, USMCR, of Terminal Island; the 5th Automatic Weapons Battalion, USMCR, of Pico, and the 21st Special Infantry Company, USMCR, of Compton, allied with Marine Reserve aviation elements from Los Alamitos Naval Air Station.

With the cooperation of the Navy, the combined ground units were designated as Battalion Landing Team 15. The Attack Force consisted of the *USS Cavalier* (APA-37) under Captain W. S. Post, Jr., USN; the Control Unit

under Ensign F. A. Velasquez-Suarez, USN, and the Beach Master Element under Capt Fisher. The landing force was commanded by Maj Tunis, while the combined operation was commanded by Captain J. R. McKinney, USN, commanding officer of the Seal Beach Ammunition and Net Repair Depot. (Now retired as a rear admiral, McKinney resides in Seal Beach, where he takes an active interest in the local Marine Reserve unit.)

More than 3000 civilians witnessed the landing exercise which took place within the confines of the Seal Beach military installation. Widespread publicity on the operation resulted in increased enlistments, enabling the rifle company to take part in Summer training at Camp Pendleton. The 15th Rifle Company, that year, walked off with 100 percent weapons and marksmanship qualification.

Maj Hess relieved Major John M. Terry, Jr. as Inspector-Instructor in February, 1957. Hess, then a captain, entered the Corps in 1943 and saw action in Saipan, Iwo Jima and Okinawa as an aerial gunner. Discharged as a corporal in December, 1945, he reenlisted in July, 1947, as a private. In September, 1948, as a sergeant, he was sent to Officer Candidate Training at Quantico, where he was commissioned a second lieutenant.

He was with the Second Marine Division in Labrador in 1949 for tests of Marine Corps cold weather equipment. He completed a Mediterranean cruise, then was rushed to Korea, where he made the Inchon landing with the First

Marine Division. Wounded near Seoul, he was evacuated to Japan.

A wide variety of duties followed, including his assignment as commanding officer of the Marine Detachment aboard the *USS Columbus* prior to reporting to the Seal Beach Marine Reserve Inspector-Instructor staff.

Senior noncommissioned officer of the I-I staff is MSgt P. E. Canton, the first sergeant. Completing 20 years' service, he will retire this month and enter the insurance business in Southern California. A veteran of World War II and Korean actions, he was aboard the *USS Yorktown* when she was sunk by the Japanese. In September, 1943, when 23 years old, he was designated a sergeant major, then the youngest man of that grade in the Marine Corps.

Others of the I-I staff are AMSgt Harold W. Rowland, a veteran of 16 years' service, including WWII and Korean combat; GySgt Marvin R. Dilg, with 14 years; ASSgt Alfred W. Schwengel, 12 years; Sgt Albert F. Burbrink, Jr., seven, and ASgt Freddie W. Crowley, six. Also assigned is a Navy hospital corpsman, HM1 Emmett Ameraz, a 12-year veteran.

With more than a century of combined service time, this staff works closely with Capt Molitor and others

of the Reserve contingent in maintaining an efficient and versatile training program.

The facilities of the 15th Rifle Company include a converted gymnasium encompassing a 4200-square-foot drill hall, the armory, Reserve locker rooms, showers and supply facilities.

Offices of both the I-I staff and the Reserve company are located in a nearby structure, which also offers a recreation room with television and reading facilities.

Maj Hess works closely with base personnel, who have been exceedingly cooperative in the development of the Reserve training program. Reservists are fed on drill week ends in the Marine Barracks mess. The Barracks, numbering some 90 Marines, is commanded by Major E. J. Ambrosia. Staff NCOs of the Reserve have access also to the barracks' Staff NCO Club aboard the base, while lower ranking Reservists may enjoy the facilities of the Navy Enlisted Club.

In accordance with Marine Corps policy throughout the Reserve program, the Seal Beach Marines have been on a weekend drill status since August, 1958, instead of each Thursday night. According to statistics, this has resulted in a great increase not only in

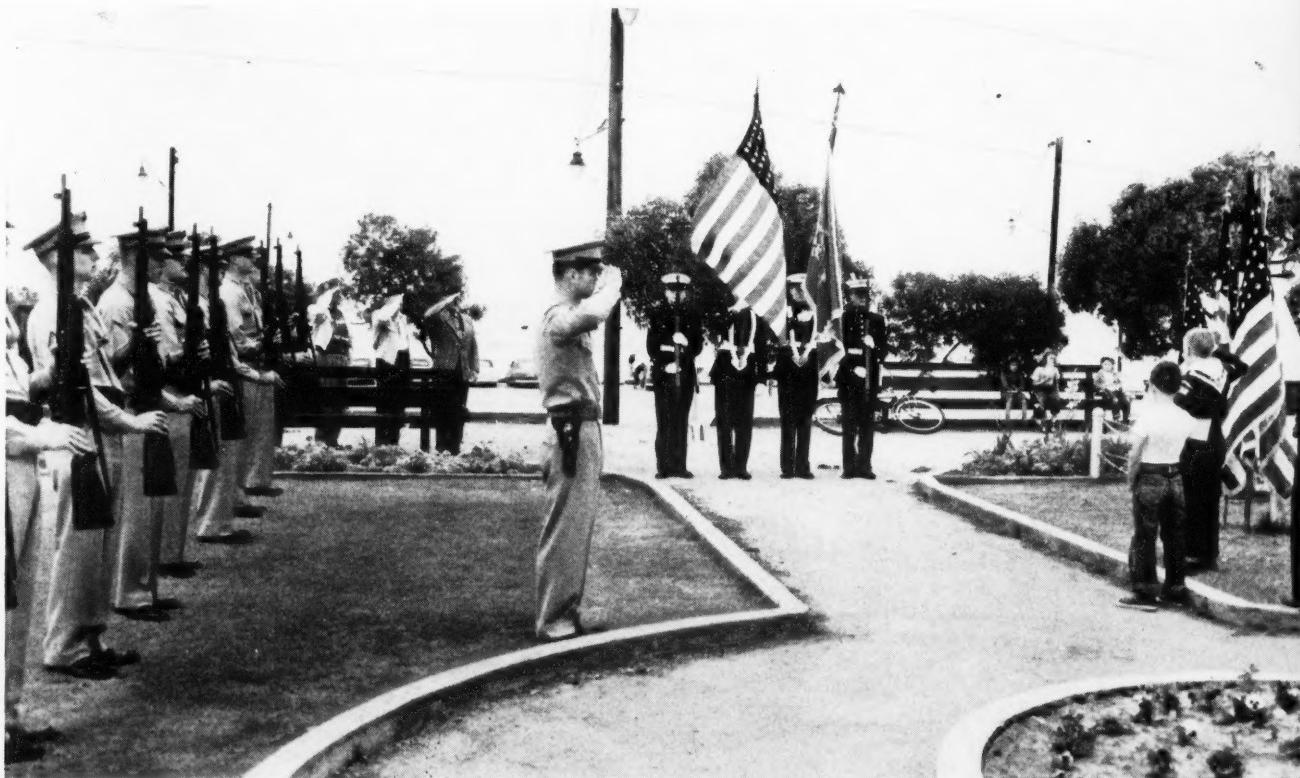
training accomplishments, but in morale and drill attendance.

"While still on a weekly evening drill basis, we were lucky to exceed 75 percent attendance," states the commanding officer. "Since the full week-end schedule began, we rarely have dropped below 90 percent. In fact, any time we fall below 95 percent, we begin to question the reasons."

During the September, 1959, quarter, the unit held the 12th Marine Corps Reserve and Recruitment District Director's pennant for attendance. The same year, 92 percent of the enlisted personnel and 100 percent of the officers attended Summer training.

While firing for record at Annual Field Training in 1959, the unit qualified 100 percent of its personnel with the M-1 rifle and 100 percent of the officers and staff NCOs qualified in pistol marksmanship.

Until November, 1959, the Seal Beach company carried a provisional table of organization with three rifle platoons, a machine gun platoon and a 60-mm. mortar section. Under the reorganization aimed at increased efficiency and streamlining for the nuclear age, it now is organized into three rifle platoons and a weapons platoon (the latter with (continued on page 87)



AMSGt Barbee, one of the unit's senior members, commanded a Memorial Day detail of select men.

Reservists of the Seal Beach company are called upon many times to perform during civic functions

Photo by Jack Lewis

# COLT, MARE'S LEG & DERRINGER

**Three former Marines went thataway to fame and fortune on TV**

WITH THE current high ratings being garnered by the Western and private eye series competing on television, a host of former Marines are putting to practical use those long hours spent on rifle and pistol ranges at San Diego, Parris Island and other posts and stations.

Steve McQueen, who portrays Josh Randall of "Wanted: Dead or Alive;" John Russell, who stalks the dirt streets of Laramie, seeking out varmints in each week's "Lawman" episode, are two of television's highest rated westerners. Jock Mahoney, who appeared in 105 half-hour segments as "The Range Rider" and later served action fans as "Yancy Derringer," has turned in his boots and saddles—for this season at least—to portray "Simon Lash," one of the earliest fictional, tough private eyes.

Steve McQueen, in "Wanted: Dead or Alive," plays a professional—but ethical—bounty hunter. His trademark is a "mare's leg," a .44-40 Remington carbine with stock and barrel sawed off.

McQueen is frank in admitting that his training with firearms while in the service has stood him in good stead in his film chores.

"The Marine rifle coaches at Parris Island bent a lot of bones in getting me into the right firing positions," he recalls, "but it's all paying off now."

McQueen enlisted in the Corps in New York City in 1947, shortly after his 17th birthday, and served three years prior to his honorable discharge

as a private first class in April, 1950. Originally from Missouri, he had run away from home at 15, catching a boat to the Dominican Republic, where he spent several months as a beachcomber before working his way back to the United States and other jobs as an oil

field worker, a carnival barker and lumberjack.

"Until I enlisted in the Corps, I was a pretty undisciplined kid," he admits, then adds, "but that hitch did a lot to teach me responsibility and to straighten out my life."

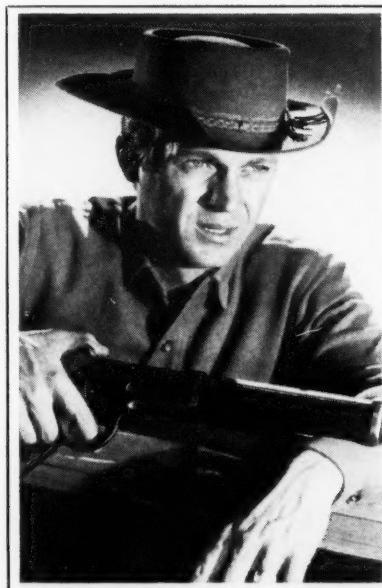
As a Marine, he did guard duty at the Naval Gun Factory, Washington, D.C.; served with the Twenty-second Marine Regiment at Quantico and later became an amphibious tractor driver with the Second Marine Division.

"I'm still interested in mechanics and racing cars, but there was open disapproval the time I tried to soup up an amtrac," he now recalls.

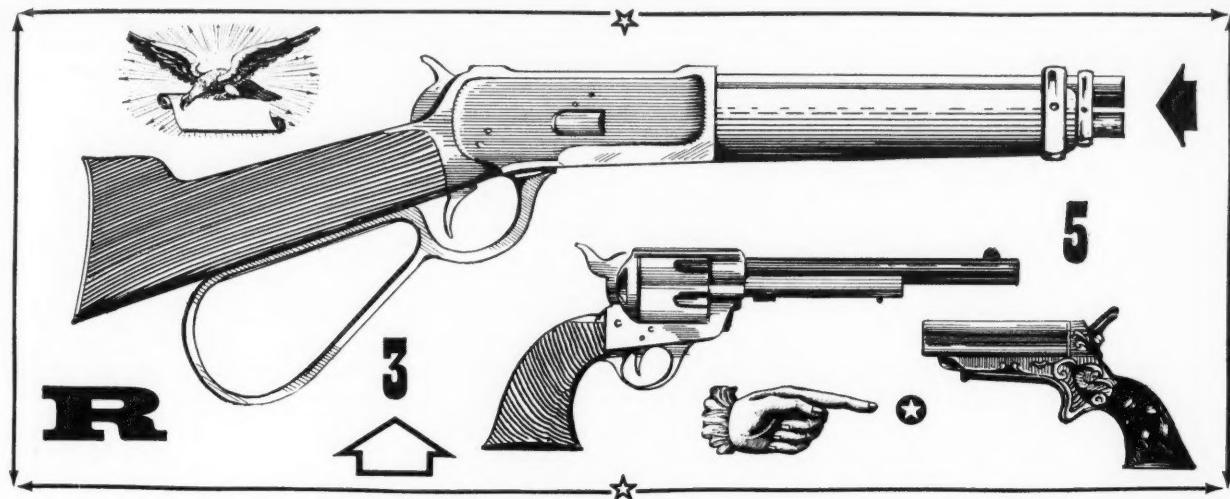
While his outfit was undergoing cold weather training off the shores of Labrador, the actor—then known officially as PFC Stephen Terrence McQueen—underwent what he considers his greatest real-life adventure.

An amphibious tank had capsized in the icy waters and the crew was clinging desperately to the steel hull, while 12-foot waves threatened to sweep them away. The young Marine volunteered to rescue them with an amphibious tractor.

"It was touch and go for awhile, and I was sure, more than once, in that rough water that I'd be going under any moment myself. Every time one of those waves crashed over my trac, I thought I'd had it." McQueen was able to maneuver his own vehicle close enough to the capsized tank, however, to pass a line and snub the amphibious



Josh Randall has made bounty hunting a respectable occupation



by Jack Lewis

tractor close enough so the nearly frozen Marines could be helped aboard. Upon completion of the maneuvers, he was commended by his commanding officer and given special liberty in New York City when his ship stopped there en route back to Camp Lejeune.

Following discharge, McQueen worked as a mechanic in a Washington, D.C., taxi garage, then as a television repairman in New York. A chance meeting resulted in his auditioning for the famed Neighborhood Playhouse; he was one of 72 accepted for enrollment of 3000 candidates.

While studying acting, he drove a mail truck at night, and depending upon his experience from smokers at Camp Lejeune, turned to professional boxing—for one fight only. "I took an awful beating for \$65."

He was graduated from the Playhouse in 1952 and won a scholarship to the Uta Hagen-Herbert Berghof Dramatic School, where he studied for two years, still earning a living with odd jobs.

He landed his first professional job with a role in the Summer stock company of "Peg O' My Heart," starring Margaret O'Brien. By 1955, he had several other stage credits and began appearing in television, studying at the Actors Studio. He soon made Broadway, replacing Ben Gazzara in the lead role in "Hatful of Rain."

He was signed to play Josh Randall, a young bounty hunter, in a segment of "Trackdown." So successful was this

appearance that Producer Vincent Fennelly decided to build an entire series around the character, and McQueen was signed for the role.

In recent months, he has managed to work feature film roles into his schedule and received critical acclaim for his

portrayal of a guerrilla fighter in "Never So Few."

**J**OHN RUSSELL, who stands six feet, five inches tall without his boots, had a rough time getting into the Marine Corps. He was working in the West Coast shipyards at the time of Pearl Harbor and immediately applied for enlistment. Because of his height, however—an inch over the limit—he was forced to wait for approval of a waiver.

Once accepted, Russell found himself slapping a rifle with other recruits at the San Diego Marine Corps Recruit Depot, learning the other fundamentals of becoming a Marine.

Transferred to Camp Elliott, near San Diego, upon completion of recruit training, Russell was undergoing advanced infantry training, when he qualified for officer's training. A special Officer Candidate class was being formed on the West Coast and Russell was assigned to it.

It was during this period, Russell recalls, that he experienced one of the most embarrassing experiences of his entire life. Upon being commissioned a second lieutenant, he attended a reception at which a number of staff officers also were present. Upon leaving the gathering, he mistakenly picked up the wrong cap.

"I didn't understand why people were looking at me with complete amazement as I returned their salutes," he grins in recollection. "I knew why

**TURN PAGE**



"Should I just call or raise on this li'l royal flush?" Yancy asks

## COLT (cont.)

when I reached my quarters, though. I had been parading about with the eagle insignia of a colonel on my cap!" Fortunately, the colonel saw the humor in the situation when the cap was returned.

Russell soon was bound overseas,

joining the First Marine Division on Guadalcanal as an assistant intelligence officer. During one advance against the enemy, the young lieutenant was attached to a front-line rifle company, when the troops ran into a mine field.

"I was struck by inspiration," he relates. "I knew there was a Seabee outfit not far from us, and sent a message asking whether they had any mine-destroying equipment. The message came

back that they did and would send a man right over.

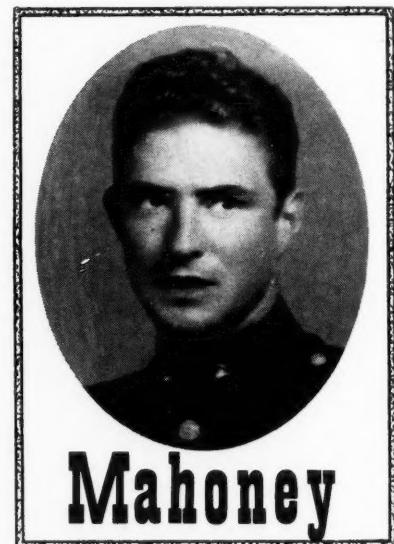
"Ten minutes later, a single Seabee arrived, driving the biggest steam roller I've ever seen. He cleared a path by rolling over the mines, exploding them!"

Struck down by malaria and what medical officers described as "assorted complications," Russell was evacuated to the States and treated at the San Diego Naval Hospital. With his illness likely to recur, he was declared unfit for further combat duty and was given a medical discharge.

Russell had been out of uniform only a few days when he was dining with his wife in a Hollywood restaurant. They



TSGT, turned stuntman, turned TV star is a nutshell description of the careers of Jock Mahoney, soon to star as detective "Simon Lash"



had been married just before he had been sent overseas and this was their reunion. It was interrupted, however, by a talent agent who approached him and asked the discharged Marine whether he would like to be an actor.

A screen contract resulted with Universal-International Pictures, and Russell was starred and featured in dozens of western and action features, alternating between heroes and villains before the advent of commercial television.

Eventually, he was signed for a lead in "Soldiers of Fortune," a weekly show which found him in a different situation in a different part of the globe with each new segment. For three years, this series continued.

Russell, however, was interested in a

western series and was instrumental in preparing the pilot film for "Lawman," which received instant sponsor approval and has been seen each week for the past two seasons over ABC.

Makeup makes Russell appear older than he actually is, with a white streak died in his hair and flecks of gray sprayed over his mustache and temples. His only hope is that the role continues until they don't have to fake the gray.

**J**OCC MAHONEY, who walked out of the Main Gate at El Toro Marine Corps Air Station in late 1945, with discharge in hand, wearing technical sergeant's stripes and the wings of a Naval Aviator, had decided sometime

and Jacksonville respectively. At the time he was awarded his wings, he held the stripes of a buck sergeant.

O'Mahoney was assigned to a Marine squadron aboard the *USS Guadalcanal*, flying anti-submarine missions for the duration of the war.

In Hollywood, after shedding his technical sergeant's stripes, he exchanged his services as a janitor at a drama school for lessons in acting.

"I managed to snag a few bit parts in budget westerns," the former sergeant admitted on the "Simon Lash" set at Allied Artists Pictures. "I was so self-conscious, though, that even the director was embarrassed for me."

Still intrigued with show business, Mahoney looked around for a facet more suited to his talents. With his knowledge of horses and his athletic background, he became a stunt man.

TURN PAGE



during World War II that he wanted to be an actor.

A former AAU swimming champion at the University of Iowa, he had raised thoroughbred horses until December 7, 1941. After war was declared, he volunteered his services as a civilian instructor for the Army Air Corps and taught young cadets for several months.

He enlisted in the Marine Corps early in 1943 and underwent recruit training at San Diego, later serving for several months as a drill instructor.

Known then as Pvt Jacques O'Mahoney, he was transferred to gunnery school at Norman, Okla. Completing this course, he applied for flight training and accepted, undergoing flight indoctrination and advanced training at the Naval Air Stations at Pensacola



"You're in the wrong place, pardner, the bank's two doors down the street," might be what Lawman John Russell is telling a desperado

## COLT (cont.)

"In the next five years, I guess I fell off every horse in Hollywood." He doubled for such stars as Gregory Peck, Randolph Scott, the late Errol Flynn and countless others, taking their bumps in dangerous scenes, while they watched from the sidelines.

Among his feats were such stunts as diving headlong down a 30-foot flight of stairs to tackle a man with a dagger. In fact, he considers this his most dangerous, if not most spectacular, stunt.

"If either my timing or that of the other stunt man had been even a fraction of a second off, I'd have buried my head up to the heels in the sound stage floor."

During his career, Mahoney has been knocked from moving trains; allowed himself to be hanged; ridden assorted horses off cliffs into rivers and lakes, and been buried in a mine cave-in. He also has suffered numerous broken bones.

Gene Autry took notice of the young stunt man and began to give him bit roles in his pictures, and eventually signed him for the title role in the "Range Rider" television series, "More because I could perform my own stunts than for my acting ability," Mahoney concludes.

However, by the time more than a hundred of the half-hour films had been completed, all signs of the old self-



Former PFC Steve McQueen's DI would probably be able to offer some constructive criticism like, "Boy, I tol' you to squeeze 'em off!"



consciousness were gone. Not only was he the toast of the grade school set, but plenty of parents were watching his action adventures, too.

This led to a contract at Universal-International Pictures, where he was starred in several big budget pictures before asking for his release so he could do the "Yancy Derringer" television series.

This series allowed Mahoney to display his acting ability, but still had him doing his own stunts in the role of a gentlemanly rogue and gambler in the post-Civil War period.

Mahoney now is looking forward to a new career in the "Simon Lash" detective role. For one thing, it has a modern background, and there isn't a single horse in the entire series.

"That means I can cut off my sideburns for the duration of the series," he said. "I'll be able to face my old DI without cringing, should I ever run into him."

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"WE'VE been having some good sessions at the Staff NCO Club lately on the employment of helicopters in combat operations. Most of us agreed that the helicopter has gotta be considered from the proper perspective. It's a transport craft or vehicle. It's not an assault or combat vehicle. It's a fast means of transporting men and equipment around the combat zone. It has proved its value for supply and evacuation. The transport helicopter provides battlefield mobility to the light combat unit—and, in turn, it can aid the individual's mobility.

"However, we all recognize that the helicopter has limited ability to move under enemy fire. We can't expect helicopter transported operations to be successful unless we have effective air superiority—and there must be effective suppression of ground fire in the objective area landing sites. New antiaircraft weapons will present greater hazards to helicopters flying over enemy-held terrain.

"Another thing we recognized is that the ground mobility of helicopter-borne forces will be limited generally to the speed of foot troops. Our capability to move any but light wheeled vehicles by helicopter appears limited. So we must continue to train fast marching units capable of cross-country mobility on foot—and carrying reasonable fire power.

"In situations where we don't have complete freedom of around-the-clock helicopter mobility, then our separated combat groups or detached areas of operations should not be beyond ground link-up distance from main body reinforcements.

"If the enemy closes with our combat groups so that we cannot destroy him with our heavy supporting fires, if he has engaged us with his infantry weapons, we may also find that he can deny the effective use of our helicopters.

The same enemy fire conditions that may cause us to desire to move, may also restrict helicopter landing sites—thus restricting our mobility. So, we must be prepared for the conventional ground movement.

"Until we can assure helicopter mobility at all times—we must continue to

to maintain its tactical advantage. Its ability to prevent encirclement and isolation depends upon its ability to move to another position, defend itself or to be assisted by a friendly unit within supporting distance.

"Battlefield mobility hinges upon the ability of our trucks, LVTs and heli-



copters to move combat units under fire. Mobility is also influenced by terrain and the relative ability of the enemy to move on that terrain. There are many places in the world where local troops on foot could be more mobile than U. S. forces in the latest vehicles.

"The availability of helicopters at all times will continue to control the degree of mobility of a helicopter-borne force. We must remember that a helicopter may operate for perhaps 100 hours per month—the old 2½-ton truck can run 100 hours per week.

\* \* \*

"We also discussed the subject of strong points. As you know a strong point is a defended area outside of the main force's defensive locations. It's organized for the all-around defense of a critical terrain feature, tactical locality or communications center such as a road junction.

"Here again, the factors of mobility and supporting distance are important in determining the ability of a unit or combat group holding a strong point

END

"Supporting distance for the defense of separated strong points or isolated combat groups depends upon time; the time our forces can delay the enemy in his effort to apply superior fire and maneuver, and the time it takes for reinforcement or support of the strong point to become effective. This reinforcement will call for highly mobile maneuver forces.

"We all agreed that battlefield mobility is a big problem with no easy or single solution. We will have to use every new, and all of the old, means of moving men and firepower to the places where they can dominate or destroy the enemy. That's the pay-off."

END

# We-the Marines

Edited by  
AGySgt Mel Jones



Official USMC Photo

An uncommon support wave followed Second Division assault troops when civilian businessmen took part in practice landings at Lejeune

## JCOC VIPs

Sixty-four industrial and business leaders from across the nation toured Camp Lejeune and Cherry Point as part of the 30th Joint Civilian Orientation Conference (JCOC).

As in past years, the civilian group toured military field installations of all services to become acquainted with the armed forces' might and readiness.

This year, the Second Division was chosen to portray the Corps' role. The 3d Bn., Eighth Marines, vertical-assaulted Onslow Beach and demonstrated armored column movements and surface link-ups. The civilians also saw a display of the division's arsenal of weapons and mechanized equipment.

The brief tour of Cherry Point acquainted them with our close support and interceptor aircraft.

In addition to the businessmen, 300 students of the Armed Forces Staff

College and Naval War College watched the amphibious landings.

GySgt Frank Fiddler  
ISO  
2d MarDiv

## Literal Hotfoot

When SSgt Jim Glover heard that three men from the Iwakuni Air Facility were going to walk on fire, he decided to write the story.

Glover, two civilian technical representatives and a Navy ensign, traveled to Miyajima Island, 30 miles away, where the ancient religious rite of Shingon faith fire-walking was to take place.

After elaborate ceremonies, Japanese priests led a procession over the 10-foot-long pit of hot coals. The three Americans were part of this procession. Nervous but resolute, they removed their shoes and marched over the glowing fire path. Glover was absorbing the atmosphere and taking pictures.

Then, curiosity (and something he had seen) prompted the sergeant to remove his shoes and take the five hot steps. He, like the others, finished with warm, but unburned, feet.

What had he seen? A girl of about four serenely preceding her mother across the path of coals.

ISO  
MCAF, Iwakuni

## California Hawks

The Corps activated its first Hawk Missile Battalion at Twentynine Palms last May.

Replacing a conventional anti-aircraft gun battalion, the 1st Light Anti-aircraft Missile Bn. is part of Force Troops, FMFPac.

The Hawk's guidance system homes automatically on moving targets and ignores stationary objects. It is capable of destroying aircraft from treetop level to more than 38,000 feet.

The missile, launching equipment and



Official USMC Photo

SSgt J. Glover walked across a path of live coals during an ancient Japanese religious rite



*Official USMC Photo*

Inspecting a 400-gallon fuel tank for future Corps use were (L to R) LtCol W. J. Heepe, Army 2dLt A. S. Connor and Capt R. P. Scott

control system can be transported by ship, landing craft, helicopter, amphibious vehicle or truck.

With the activation of the Hawk battalion, the Corps now has six types of operational missiles and rockets.

ACpl Bob Dagelen  
ISO  
Twenty-nine Palms

### Sled Friends

A year-old friendship has cemented an unusual sports duet in Camp Lejeune's Second Division.

A year ago, LCpl Gary Sheffield persuaded his new buddy, Cpl Jerry Tennant, to take up bob-sledding.

With a few months training—during which Sheffield noted that Tennant "sure learned fast"—the team entered the world championship matches at Cortina, Italy. They lost out in trial runs as a two-man sled team, but joined with two other Americans in the run-offs of four-man teams. They placed fourth in the matches.

When they returned to the States, Sheffield and Tennant entered the North American championship contest



*USMC Photo by ASgt C. W. Donath*  
An experimental "ground effects machine" was on display at El Toro. It rides on a six- to 15-inch cushion of air, without touching the earth

at Lake Placid. Although they set an unofficial record in the practice runs, the team again placed fourth.

What surprises experts, however, is their collection of four medals and a trophy in their first year of competition.

AGySgt G. E. Cushman  
ISO  
2d MarDiv

### The Mudhole Incident

All because his car bogged in the mud, an Army sergeant found willing Samaritans in a Marine-battalion, aboard a Navy destroyer and at an Air Force base.

SFC Lazro St. Maria took his wife and two children for a Sunday morning drive through Northern Okinawa. In a desolate spot, his car lurched into a mudhole. After hours of vainly trying to free his car, the sergeant began a cross-island trek. The first Americans he met were Marines of the 1st Bn., Third Marines, who were on field maneuvers.

A battalion radio operator contacted the destroyer *Arcadia*. The ship relayed the message to a nearby Air Force base. The Air Force dispatched a helicopter which rescued Mrs. St. Maria and the children.

The Marines then helped the sergeant free his car.

AMSGt E. A. Rudinske  
ISO  
3d MarDiv  
**TURN PAGE**

## WE—THE MARINES (cont.)

### Olympic Shooter

LCpl Herbert Altman, 21-year-old aerologist from MCAF Santa Ana, will be the only American serviceman firing the trapshooting phase of the Summer Olympics at Rome, Italy.

The former Illinois state champion was selected for the U. S. squad after a number of shooting competitions throughout the West and in the South.

ISO  
3d MAW

### En Garde, Papa-sans

If for no other reason, Parris Island's married Marines may have to study judo for domestic self-defense.

ASSgt James Giles and ASgt Gary Stanley are instructing a judo class composed solely of Marine wives, and children eight years of age or older.

Special care is taken to prevent injuries in the classroom. But no provisions have been made for Dad's safety when Mom and Junior decide to use him for homework.

ASSgt Al Steele  
ISO  
MCRDep, Parris Island

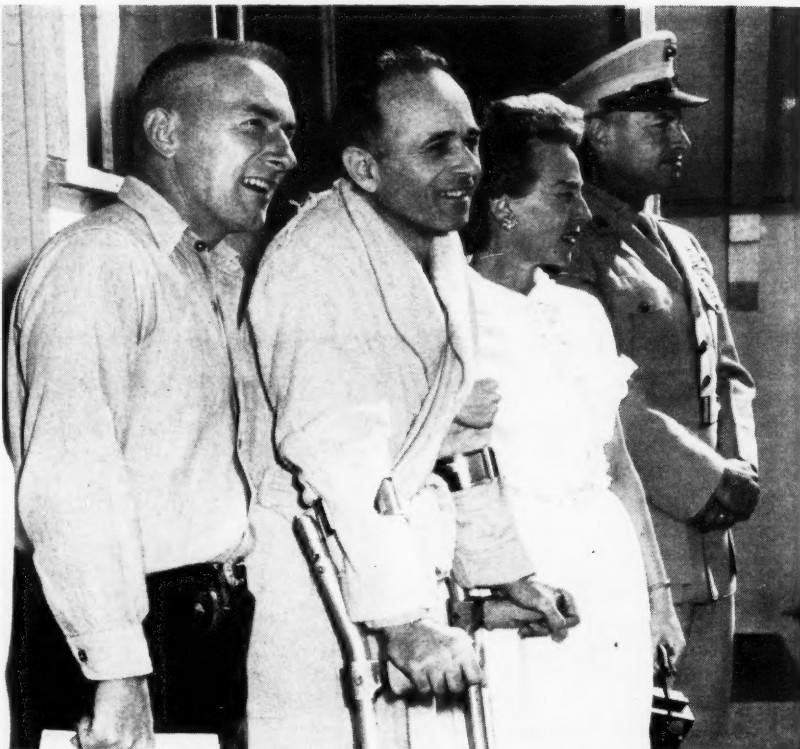


Photo by J. J. Polovich

AMSGt R. J. Little, (on crutches) watched as friends landscaped his lawn. (L to R) are Capt H. Dennis, Mrs. Little and LtCol J. Jordan



### The Neighborly Way

For the past year, AMSGt R. J. Little has been a special target for fate's hard knocks. Little, who is the supply chief for Marine Barracks, Camp Elliott, Calif., underwent corrective surgery for a World War II wound last August. He was in a cast for nine months.

After he was released from the hospital he bought a home for his family in Carlsbad. Then he accidentally broke his right leg in two places.

The sergeant was once again in a cast, from chest to toes. But what bothered him most was the fact that he couldn't do the small jobs a new house demands. His lawn, for instance, badly needed attention.

When Captain H. S. Dennis, from nearby Camp Pendleton, heard of AMSGt Little's troubles, he started organizing.

Volunteering their own time the next Saturday, men of the First Division's Drum and Bugle Corps marched to the sergeant's house. Martial music filled

Official USMC Photo

PFC G. Lytton and a Japanese lad entertained youngsters who were orphaned by typhoon Vera

the neighborhood. And just behind the musicians came the neighbors with shovels, rakes, shrubbery and grass seed.

AMSGt Little now has a flourishing lawn in Carlsbad.

ISO  
1st MarDiv

### Medical Maneuvers

The average Marine accepts his company corpsman as a great guy to play cards with and the man who always has APCs handy when needed. Perhaps, however, the Marine has no conception of how the corpsman is trained for field emergencies.

At Camp H. M. Smith, for example, several men intentionally become "wounded" each week. They are simulated combat casualties and wear plastic covers which resemble certain body wounds, even to the extent of artificial bleeding.

These men, wearing strap-on leg, arm or body wounds, are taken into the field where they lie amid rattling small arms fire and smoke grenades. Corpsmen trainees then treat the "wounds" under simulated combat circumstances.

At Bethesda's Naval Medical Center, a corpsman may have to work on the sickest "man" in the world. In fact, Mr. Disaster's only function is to get sick. He is a 185-pound, six-foot manikin who has more than 35 emergency conditions throughout his plastic body.

Mr. Disaster, used for casualty treatment training, is so lifelike (he has breathing lungs and a functioning vein and artery system) it sometimes gets downright embarrassing.

Once, while being transported across-base, the manikin's cover blew off. A passerby put the truck's crew on report for transporting a body in an open vehicle.

ISO  
FMFPac  
MCRDep, Parris Island

### Administrative School

Twenty-six of the new warrant officers who were designated last February will attend another school after leaving Quantico. Those assigned to the "01" field must complete a month-long course at Parris Island's new WO administrative school.

The former NCOs have already passed through a six-week screening program and a modified basic officers' course. At the new school, they will become familiar with office procedure and the duties of unit adjutants or personnel officers.

ASSgt Al Steele  
MCRDep, Parris Island  
END

## APRIL CRAZY CAPTION WINNER

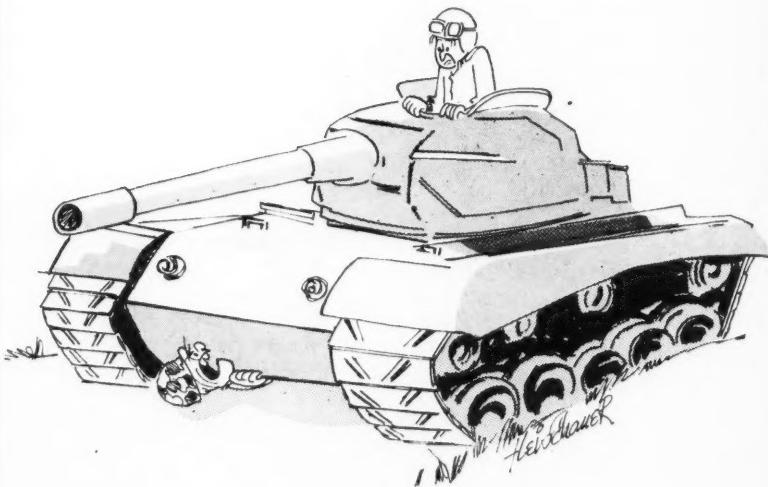
Submitted by  
WO Joseph J. O'Connor, USMCR  
Hqrs, MorAirResTrng Command  
NAS, Glenview, Ill.

"Leatherneck, hell. They're all leather!"



Here's another chance for readers to dream up their own Crazy Captions. Leatherneck will pay \$25 for the craziest caption received before September 1. It's easy. Think up a crazy caption for the cartoon below, print it on the line under the cartoon and fill in your name and complete address. Tear out the cartoon and coupon and mail to *Leatherneck Magazine*, P.O. Box 1918, Washington 13, D.C.

The winning caption will be published in the October issue.



NAME .....

ADDRESS IN FULL .....

# FROM OUR READERS

## Stop Selling Yourself Short

by ASSgt Ralph W. Deaver

MOST OF us remember the popular song of the ant who uprooted the rubber tree plant and the ram who butted over the million-kilowatt dam. These feats were accomplished through the application of a much neglected art—the art of THINKING BIG. Positive thinking, Dale Carnegie called it.

Recall, from elementary school days, the story of the Little Train. Remember how he was faced with an almost insurmountable hill to climb with his burden of loaded cars? His self-trust, his confidence in his own convictions, forbade him to turn back in defeat. Instead, at the risk of great personal injury, he went up and over the top, saying all the way, "I think I can; I think I can."

Of course, in neither of the above stories, was the hero besieged with the usual negativistic advice. Had the ant or the ram been told often enough, and loud enough, that their goals were too difficult, or hopeless, I doubt whether their respective successes would have been nearly so spectacular. They might even have abandoned their pursuits entirely—failures before they started.

The same is true of the Little Train who thought he could. If he had been "authoritatively informed" of the foibles of his course and had believed the information, there would have been little chance of getting over that hill.

Fortunately for them, no one shook their faith with the old stand-by, "It can't be done." Of course, there would be one more rubber tree thriving in the tropics, as there would be one more million kilowatt dam in operation. But, on the other hand, there would likely be one less scheduled run listed on today's railroad timetables . . . And *three* more negative-attitude plodders in a world sorely needing positive thinkers and positive doers!

We all know people who, at the first offering of a new idea or method, immediately say, "It can't be done," or "Why bother . . . ? The old way's good enough," or, "I wouldn't take the chance if I were you," etc. This type of person can quickly squelch the spark of creative labor and ambition with his attitude. Not just within

himself (he has already done that before he speaks) but within those who might otherwise accomplish beneficial ends.

It behooves us to condition ourselves against such people possessing such negative, defeatist, attitudes. There is little need to do battle over our differing doctrines; but we *can* gird our minds to repel the barbs of doubt these plodders hurl at us. Our best beginning is to practice never rejecting an idea, no matter how laughable it may seem at first, until we have weighed all the pros and cons of it. Remember, the world shook with mirth at Orville and Wilbur Wright and their hilarious idea that man could fly like a bird. It was so funny that the brothers were probably still prostrated with glee the day their heavier-than-air-machine took to the air at Kittyhawk, N.C., carrying a man and powered by its own engine. The world had controlled its laughter by the time Charles A. Lindbergh landed his plane, "The Spirit of St. Louis," in Paris only 24 years later.

Think Big! We'll all do well to pay no attention to the scoffers. With the first hint of approaching doubt, we must reappraise the situation, reaffirming our worthy convictions, and acting accordingly. Positive thinking . . . That's the key to success.

Where would we be today if the Marine Corps had taken the "It can't be done" stand at Chapultepec, at Tripoli, or when it was time to hit the beaches of Guadalcanal, Tarawa, and Iwo Jima? Fearful thought, isn't it? What if our troops had decided "We're hopelessly trapped" at the Chosin Reservoir, and had quit instead of fighting their way to the sea?

And Columbus; what of him? Had he listened to the negativistic prophecies of his contemporaries, America might not have been settled. Not as soon, anyway. It might have been a long time before civilized man would have known the world was round instead of pancake-shaped with the danger of sailing off its edge, as previously believed. How thankful I am that he didn't just sit back comfortably and say, "I guess you're right . . . It probably can't be done." How thankful I am that,

instead, he stood upon his ship's deck, his crew imploring him to turn back, and directed them confidently to "Sail on; sail on; sail on and on."

Think Big . . . ! That leads from mediocrity; it is the pass to dynamic accomplishment. It is always better to set a goal beyond your capabilities than to set no goal at all. If you fall short, you're still much closer than if you had reached for insufficient things, or none at all.

Recently, I stated my intention of applying for Drill Instructors School with its subsequent duty on the field. Several NCOs—some senior to me, too—immediately pounced upon the idea as "dangerous . . . non-rewarding . . . physically and mentally over-demanding" . . . etc.

"You'd better stay in your own field," they argued. "Your proficiency may suffer if you don't . . . They may assign you to the infantry, or tanks, or communications; something you might like less than your present job . . . Suppose some recruit accuses you of something—something you didn't even do. . . . You won't have any time with your family. . . . Think of all the parades, close supervision. . . . Your extra uniforms will be very expensive. . . . Cleaning and laundry bills will soar . . . and on and on."

perfect step, strutting, "digging 'em in.") I know those things. . . . I remember them.

And yet, deaf ears were turned to me by these otherwise capable NCOs. It seemed a personal affront to them that I should dare try something so ambitious, so . . . so . . . different. "Sheer stupidity," their manners plainly implied, "to expose yourself needlessly to potential perils."

Negativism! Negativism in its vilest form! These men, and scores of others I have seen, are *selling themselves short*. Worse, they are selling society, America, short. For, they are bent on influencing anyone who dares to attempt a climb upward through initiative. They either do not know, or else they won't admit, that nothing comes to a man unless he pays the price; that the price is always in direct proportion to the gain.

As one of the well-known TV stars would put it: "My pappy used to say 'I always figured I could do a little bit of anything anybody else could do a whole lot of.'" My father did tell me that, often, as I grew up. . . . And I believe it, too. So what if I'm never the best DI at PI? So what if I don't turn out Honor Platoons, one after another, at San Diego? So what if I don't collect numerous Letters of Commendation for my outstanding troop-handling techniques? Of one thing you may be sure: I'll be much closer to all those things than if I'd never tried at all. And I'll be a better Marine than if I'd just plodded along, waiting, marking time, accepting what might chance to come my way without trying to control my destiny.

In a squad bay session, once, I heard a story that seems timely here. It concerns "the corner tavern" where a tipsy gentleman made a late evening stop.

"Bartender!" he yelled, "bring me two scotch and sodas."

"Yes, Sir," replied the bartender, probably thinking a companion was to join the man. "Two coming up."

The man downed one drink at a gulp; poured the other into his shirt pocket.

The bartender stared.

"Two of the same," the customer ordered again, leaning unsteadily on the bar.

Again he was served; again the same procedure.

When he ordered again, the bartender politely informed him that he could not serve him anything more, suggesting that he go on home and "sleep it off."

"W'y, you think I'm drunk!" said the man, pulling himself unsteadily to his full height. "You think I'm drunk! If you'll jusht come aroun' from behind that bar, I'll show you who's drunk! Come on; I'll show you!"

At that point, so the story went, a little mouse stuck his head out of the man's shirt pocket and sneered, "And you can bring that damn cat with you, too."

. . . . . Besides showing that inebriated men and inebriated mice are pretty much the same, I thought the story a graphic example of "Thinking Big." Unfortunately, a genuine positiveness can not be bought over the bar. Of necessity, it is sober and calculated.

Like when a friend questioned my ability to write this article. I told him emphatically, "Of course, I can do it . . . I know I can," adding, after he'd shrugged and walked away, "I think. . . ."

I said I believe in Positive Thinking. . . . "Absoluteism" is something else again. . . .

END



Now, in the first place, most of those points have been refuted by articles in unit newspapers, Headquarters news releases, MC Orders, MC Bulletins, and Corps-wide publications. In the second place, I have served as a Drill Instructor in the past—a fact known to most of my argumentative "advisors." (I well remember that this duty's rewards far outweigh any of its unattractive features. There's nothing quite like the knowledge, as you watch boys becoming men and Marines, that you played an important part in the transformation. There's no thrill to equal the one you get, near platoon graduation time, every time you watch your unit swing by in

# Transfers



Each month *Leatherneck* publishes names of the top pay grade personnel transferred by Marine Corps Special Orders. We print as many as space permits. These columns list abbreviations of both old and new duty stations.

This feature is intended primarily to provide information whereby Marines may maintain a closer contact with this important phase of the Corps.

This listing is for information purposes only, and is NOT to be construed as orders. It is subject to HQMC modifications.

## E9

**BOYD**, Samuel B (9999) 1stMarDiv to 15thInfBn  
**CARSON**, John H (999) HQMC to MCB CamLej  
**CIPPARONE**, Samuel J (9999) MB Port Lyautey to 2dMarDiv  
**DE MARCHI**, William B (9999) MCAS Beaufort to 6th MCRD  
**HOLMAN**, Robert J (9999) MarCorComp Korea to 2dMarDiv  
**HOLTMRAVE**, Virgil H (9999) HQMC to 1stMAW  
**KELLEY**, John T (9999) 27thRIFCo to 1stMAW  
**STEPP**, William F (9999) MCS Quant to 3dMarDiv  
**WHITE**, Don D (9999) 6thMCRD to MB Port Lyautey

## E8

**BARRINEAU**, Louis W (0398) 3dMarDiv to MCB CamLej  
**CALDWELL**, Robert D (0398) MB SDiego to 27thRIFCo  
**DOLLY**, John R (0398) 12thMCRD to 1stMarDiv  
**DUNN**, Robert J (2529) 2d105mmHowBn to ForTrps CamLej  
**GALLONI**, Emilio J (3098) 1stMarDiv to 24thRIFCo  
**HALL**, Charles E (0398) 1stMarDiv to 6thATC  
**LIVELSERBERGER**, Charles K (0369) NAD Lander to 1stMarDiv  
**MAIOR**, Conrad L (3098) HQMC to MCRD PI  
**ODEGARD**, Willard G (0411) 3dMarDiv to MCAS El Toro  
**PEARCE**, Frank H (0398) 1stMarBrig to MCB CamPen  
**PHOTOR**, George T (3098) 6thMCRD to 3dMarDiv  
**ROBERT**, John E (0398) 2dMarDiv to MCAS Lville  
**SCHNELL**, William E (0398) 1stMarDiv to 3dMarDiv  
**TATE**, Donald S (0398) FMFLant to NAFB  
**WHELAN**, Charles P (2561) MCAS Ti Toro to 3dMarDiv  
**WHITBY**, Ellwood P (0211) AirFMFPac to 1stMarDiv  
**WOENS**, Daniel T (0429) 5thMCRD to ForTrps CamLej

## E7

**AKERS**, Paul A (3319) MCB CamLej to MCS Quant  
**ANDERSON JR**, Ruel H (3061) MCRD SD to MCAS Yuma  
**ANGIL**, John F (0369) MCS Quant to 11thMCRD  
**ARNDT**, Charles C (2311) HQMC to MCB CamLej  
**ARNOLD**, Mordecai R (6641) NAS Atla to MCAS ElToro FTT  
**ARVEN**, Henry D G (5711) HQMC to 3dMarDiv  
**BATES**, Denver P (3061) MCAS Yuma to 1stMAW  
**BEISNER**, Billy "J" (3049) 2dAmph-TracCo to MCSC Albany  
**BLACK**, Henry H (0369) MCRD PI to 4thMCRD

**BARKER**, Arthur W (3049) 4thMCRD to 2dMarDiv  
**BARKLEY**, William R (2336) 1stMarDiv to MCAS El Toro  
**BARRELLI**, Dominic M (1841) MCS Quant to 3dMarDiv  
**BEAMER JR**, James O (2336) 3dMAW to MCB CamPen  
**BETTIGOLE**, Ted (6511) MCAS K-Bar to 3dMAW  
**BEGINES**, Joseph (1371) MCB CamLej to 1stMAW  
**BENNETT**, Irvin H (6761) MB QuonPt to 3dMAW  
**BLIZARD**, Herbert E (2131) FMFPac to 3dMarDiv  
**BLUM**, Robert F (0369) 1stMarDiv to MCB 29 Palms  
**BOGART JR**, Robert H (3537) 1stMarDiv to 1stMarBrig  
**BOGGS**, Okey L (2336) MCB CamLej to MCS Quant  
**BORKOWSKI**, Anthony H (3049) 2dMAW to NAS Willow Grove  
**BOWEN**, Cromwell G (3516) 1stMAW to 2dMarDiv  
**BOYD**, Harry J (3049) MAG-32 to 1stMAW  
**BRADLEY JR**, Lloyd (1371) 2dMarDiv to 1stMAW  
**BRICKER**, John T (6611) MCRD SD to MCS Quant  
**BRIDWELL**, Alan W (6613) MCS Quant to MAD Ms  
**BUCHER**, Irvin L (1371) MCSC Albany to 2dMarDiv  
**BUNTING**, William L (0141) 1stMarBrig to 1stMCRD  
**BURKE**, Charley (3049) 6thEngCo to 3dMarDiv  
**BURKE**, William F (0141) MAD Ms to ForTrps CamLej  
**BUSH**, Richard E (1341) 2dMAW to 3dMarDiv  
**CANNON**, Bobby G (2761) 2dMarDiv to 3dMarDiv  
**CAUSEY**, Willis C (3049) FMFLant to 2dAmTraco Co  
**CHUHAN JR**, Michael W (3049) 1stTrps to 1stMarDiv  
**CLARK**, Martha J (0369) MCAS Cher-Pi to MCS Quant  
**COMEAU**, Romeo A (3049) MCRD SD to 1stMAW  
**CONCAN**, Alfonso (5541) 1stMarDiv to 1stMAW  
**CORRARD**, Charles C (1371) MCS Quant to ForTrps CamLej  
**CORNETTE**, Billy K (3049) 1stMarDiv to MCRD PI FFT  
**COUGHLIN JR**, John J (1381) MarBrig to 2dMarDiv  
**CRACE**, David R (0141) 1stMarBrig to 2dMRTD Grosser V (3516) 1stMarDiv to MCB CamPen FFT  
**CREAMER**, Willard V (3516) 1stMarDiv to 2dMarDiv  
**DAVIS**, Hugh W (0848) HQMC to MCB CamPen FFT  
**DAWSON**, Edward S (0369) MCB CamPen to 1stMarDiv  
**DE VEGA**, Francisco (3619) MCAAS Beaufort to 1stMAW  
**DICKERSON JR**, Robert F (0369) 3dMarDiv to MCS Quant  
**DYKSTRA**, Richard W (2731) MB China Lake to MB GLakes  
**EBERHARD**, Francis J (3049) 3dMarDiv to MCS Quant  
**ECKERT**, Charles W (3421) MCRD PI to MCS Quant  
**ERIKSON**, David (0360) 3dMarDiv to MCB CamLej  
**ETHERIDGE**, Richard C (0141) MCB CamPen to MCRD PI FFT  
**FAVER**, Edgar W (6511) MARD So Weymouth to MAD Jax  
**FREGIA**, Vernon M (2336) 1stMarDiv to 3dMAW  
**GADDY**, Steve (3371) 1stMarBrig to MCB CamLej  
**GATTI**, Wallace A (6413) MCRD SD to AirFMFPac  
**GEORGE**, Albert (6442) FMFLant to 1stMAW  
**GERHARD**, Richard J (0141) MCRD PI to 8thMCRD  
**GIBSON**, John H (2311) MCS Quant to NAD Crane  
**GILLESPIE**, George G (1169) MCB CamPen to MCB CamPen FFT



"Strike !... Sir!"

*Leatherneck Magazine*

GIUSTO, Donald S (3516) 1stMAW to MCB CamLej  
 GUTZERED, Glynn H (1833) FMFLant to MCB CamPen FFT  
 HAMPTON, Charles L (3051) 1stMarDiv to MCSC Barstow  
 HANKLA, Thomas D (0141) 3dMAW to MCB Seal Beach  
 HANNA, Stuart G (5581) MCRD PI to MCB CamPen FFT  
 HARLEY, William R (0369) MCRD SD to 10thRIFCo  
 HATHAWAY, James S (3615) 3dMarDiv to MCB CamLej  
 HAYES, Robert (3049) 1stAirDefCo to 1stMarDiv  
 HENRICKSON, Kenneth R (3049) 1stMarDiv to 3dMarDiv  
 HENKEL, James S (2539) 1stMarDiv to MCB CamPen FFT  
 HICKOK, James B (6641) MCRD SD  
 HILL, Billy R (0141) MCB CamPen to 12thMAW  
 HOPPING, Everett R (0121) MCAS El Toro to 12thMCRD  
 HUGHES, William J (3061) MCB CamLej to MCRD PI  
 JARRETT, Larry G (2639) MCRD SD to MCB CamPen FFT  
 JONES, James E (1169) MCSC Albany to 1stMAW  
 JONES, Daryl R (0369) MB Clarksville to 2dMarDiv  
 JONES, Randal D (3537) 1stMAW to MCB CamPen  
 KORNITZ, Leroy "F" (4131) MB San Fran to MCB Barstow  
 KRISLIE, William "L" (3516) 1stMarDiv to MCB CamPen FFT  
 KRYNSKI, William A (3049) 2dMarDiv to 1stMAW  
 KUES, Edwin J (3051) MCB CamPen to 12thMAW  
 KULIKOWSKI, John (3049) MCRD SD to MCSC Barstow  
 LANEY, Kermit Q (3061) MCB CamLej to MCRD PI  
 LAPLACE, Jean M (0369) MB Yokosuka to 1stMarDiv  
 LARSEN, Melvin E (6641) MCRD SD to MARTD Msps  
 LEVETT, James R (3051) 2dMAW to MCB CamLej  
 LINDESEY JR, Jay A (0369) MCRD SD to 1stMarDiv  
 LYKENS, Johnson A (0369) MCS Quant to 10thRIFCo  
 MALONEY, Harry G (3049) MCB CamLej to 6thEngCo  
 MARTIN, Manuel (0369) MB Yokosuka to MCB CamPen  
 MASON JR, Robert A (7041) NAS Atlan to 1stMarDiv  
 MAYVILLE, Robert E (0369) MCRD SD to 1stMarDiv  
 MC CROREY, Evelyn M (3049) MCRD PI to MCS Quant  
 MC CUISH, William J (0369) 2dMarDiv to MB NorVa  
 MC DUFFEE, Carren R (3049) MCRD PI to ForTrps CamLej  
 MC INTYRE, Donald H (2336) MCAS El Toro to MCB CamPen  
 MC PHARLIN, Jerome A (0141) 1stMarDiv to MCRD PI FFT  
 MERRICK, Alvin J (2529) MCS Quant to 10thRIFCo  
 MILEY, Charlie W (0369) 1stMarDiv to 4thRIFCo  
 MITCHELL, Robert C (2511) 2dMarDiv to Camp Butler  
 NOXON, Winfred D (6761) MB QuonPt to 1stMarDiv  
 O'CONNOR, John W (0369) MCRD SD to 1stMarDiv  
 OWENS, Bobby L (4631) HQMC to AirFMFLant  
 PARRISH, John F (1169) 2dMAW to MCB CamPen  
 PEAL, Lawrence S (3516) 3dMarDiv to MCB 29 Palms  
 PHILBRICK, Clinton L (0241) 2dMarDiv to MARTD Msps  
 PITTMAN, John R (3311) 1stMarDiv to MCAS El Toro  
 PIPE, Howard L (0848) 3dMarDiv to ForTrps CamLej  
 POST, Thomas E (0121) 1stMAW to MCRD PI  
 POTTER JR, Bennett O (1131) 2dMAW to HQMC  
 POTTER, Cecil I (3051) MCAAS Beau-  
 ish to MCB CamLej  
 RAEDEL, Harold H (3516) FMFPac to MCB CamPen FFT  
 RALEY, Dan C (0369) MCS Quant to MCB CamPen  
 RAVETZ, Richard (3537) 9thMCRD to 10thRIFCo  
 REEVER, George E (3049) MCSC Albany to 1stMAW  
 REYNOLDS, Alexander W (0141) Air-  
 FMFPac to ForTrps 29 Palms  
 RICHARDSON, Henry A (3049) 1stMar-  
 Div to 12thRIFCo  
 RICH, Lester P (0848) HQMC to MCB CamPen FFT  
 RIPPARD, James E (5591) MCRD PI to 2dMarDiv  
 ROGERS, Jimmy L (6631) MCRD PI to 3dMAW  
 SCATTERBRO, Matthew (3516) 3dMarDiv to MCB CamLej  
 SCRIMAGER, Robert A (1349) 2dMar-  
 Div to 3dMarDiv  
 SHOEMAKER, Robert A (4029) MCSA Phila to ForTrps CamLej  
 SNYDER, Robert M (0369) 93dRIFCo to 1stMarDiv  
 STANKOWSKI, Raymond P (0241) NAS Willow Grove to 1stMarDiv  
 STENSBY, Ivan N (3516) 3dMarDiv to 3dMAW  
 STEPHENS JR, Harry L (0369) 1st-  
 RIFCo to 2dRIFCo  
 STRICKLIN, Wilburn D (0231) 2dMar-  
 Div to NAS Willow Grove

SULLIVAN, William R (2336) 3dMAW to 1stMarDiv  
 TANN, Robert H (0369) MCRD SD to MCB CamPen FFT  
 TANNER, Carl A (0161) MCAS El Toro to MCRD SD  
 TAYLOR, Aubrey M (4131) MCSC Albany to HQMC  
 TEETS, William P (2761) MCSA Phila to 1stMAW  
 TEMPERET, Bobby A (2336) MCAS El Toro to MCB CamPen  
 THAYER, John N (3136) 1stMarDiv to MCB CamPen FFT  
 THORNTON, Paul W (3516) 3dMarDiv to 3dMAW  
 THREBURN, Clyde E (3051) MCSC Albany to 3dMarDiv  
 VANGORDEN, Harold E (3516) 1stMar-  
 Div to MCB CamPen FFT  
 VERRETT JR, Samson P (0141) MB WashDC MCS Quant  
 VOHLE, John P (6431) 5thMCRD to 1stMAW  
 WATBURN, Dewey J (1169) MCB Cam-  
 Lej to 1stMAW  
 WILLARD, William H (1449) MCS Quant to HQMC  
 WILLIAMS Wallace E (1841) MCRD SD to MCRD PI FFT  
 WISSLER, Edward E (7141) 1stMarDiv to 1stMAW  
 YABLINSKY, Edward H (3321) 1stMar-  
 Div to MCSC Barstow  
 YALOMOKAS, Vincent F (0369) MCRD SD to 1stMarDiv

## E5

ADAMS, Owen (3031) FMFLant to 1stMAW  
 ADDOCK, Duane C (3051) MCSC Barstow to 3dMarDiv  
 ALK, Richard A L (3041) 1stMarDiv to 3dMarDiv  
 AMERSON, Roy L (0369) MCSC Albany to 2dMarDiv  
 ANDERSON, Carl W (2539) MB QuonPt to 3dMarDiv  
 ARBISI, Anthony R (5541) MB Wash-  
 DC to 2dMAW  
 BARKER, Everett F (3049) MCSC Albany to 3dMarDiv  
 BELL, Horace E (0811) 2dMarDiv to 3dMarDiv  
 BENNETT, Robert E (2636) 1stMarDiv to MCB 29 Palms  
 BERG, William (1345) FMFLant to 1stMarBrie  
 BERTON, Calvin J (0369) MB Yorktown to MCRD PI  
 BISSETT, Francis W (0121) MB Brooklyn to MCRD PI  
 BLAKE, Edward E (3036) 2dMarDiv to 3dMarDiv  
 BONGIORNI, Albert L (5711) MB Wash-  
 DC to 2dMAW  
 BOSWELL, William J (0241) FMFLant to 3dMarDiv  
 BRODOVICH, Mike (1833) FMFLant to 3dMarDiv  
 BRADY, William A (1141) 1stMarDiv to MCB CamPen FFT  
 BREKENFELD, William C (3516) 1st-  
 MAW to 1stMarDiv  
 BRONS, Fred L (0369) 12thMCRD to 1stMarDiv  
 BROOKING, William J (1371) 1stMar-  
 Div to 1stMAW  
 BURNETT, Alex L (3611) MCB CamPen to MCB 29 Palms  
 BYRNE, Henry J (2631) MCSC Albany to 2dMarDiv  
 CALLEN, Charles W (0369) 3dMarDiv to MCRD SD to 1stMarDiv  
 CANON, John J (0811) 3dMarDiv to 1stMarDiv  
 CANTARA, Roland L (0811) 1stMarBrie to 2dMarDiv  
 CANTRELL, Bryan K (2336) 1stMarDiv to 3dMarDiv  
 CARPENTER, James B (0369) MB Yorktown to 2dMarDiv  
 CARRERA, Ricardo (6631) MAD Jax to MAG-26  
 CARTENGENA-TORRES, Manuel (3041) MAG-32 to 3dMarDiv  
 CARTER, John G (5051) MCB CamPen to 3dMarDiv  
 CHAMBERS JR, Joseph E (0141) FMF-  
 pac to 3dMarDiv  
 CHAMPION, William L (3061) MCRD SD to MCB CamLej  
 CHILDREN, Robert L (0369) MCRD SD to 1stMarDiv  
 CLARK, Thomas J (2131) 2dMarDiv to MCS Quant  
 CLEMENS, Thomas J (0141) 1stMAW to MCRD PI FFT  
 CONTRERAS, Richard J (3071) 3dMAW to 1stMAW  
 CONOVER, Esther A (0141) MCB Cam-  
 Lej to HQMC  
 CRUSE, Leon G (1536) MCB CamLej to MCS Quant  
 CUNNINGHAM, David K (2191) HQMC to 1stMAW  
 DANIELL, Volle L (2111) MCS Quant to 3dMarDiv  
 DAVIS, Carroll C (0121) MCB CamLej to 3dMarDiv  
 DE GARMO, Bobbie G (3051) MCB CamLej to 3dMarDiv  
 DICKERSON, William S (3041) 2dMAW to 3dMarDiv  
 DIXON, Lawrence M (0369) MCRD SD to 1stMarDiv  
 DOLPHIN, John J (0369) MCB CamLej to FMFLant  
 DUFFELL, George R (0431) MB Chasn to 2dMarDiv  
 ECKLEY, Wesley E (6511) 3dMAW to MARTD Olathy  
 EISKAFT, Edward E (3516) FMFLant to MB WashDC  
 EISNAUGLE, Don A (0121) MCB Cam-  
 Lej to 3dMarDiv

**TURN PAGE**

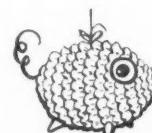
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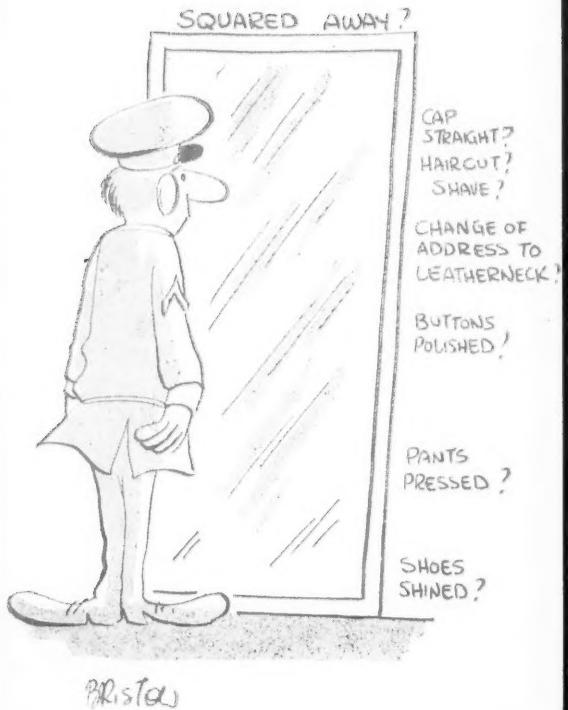
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### TRANSFERS (cont.)

- EVANS, James H (4131) MCB CamLej  
FERRIS, Theodore G (2336) 1stMarDiv to MCAS El Toro  
FETTER, Gerald L (2111) 2dMarDiv to MCS Quant  
FLACK JR, "H" (3516) 1stMAW to 2dMarDiv  
FLYNN, Lloyd C (0141) MCRD SD to 1stMarDiv  
FORCUM, Robert R (0141) MCRD SD to 9thMCRD  
GARRETT, John E (3041) MCSC Barstow to 3dMarDiv  
GERBER, Robert J (0369) MCRD SD to 1stMarDiv  
GILL, John J (2539) 1stMarDiv to MCB CampPen  
GILMAN, Laufer E (0369) MCRD SD to 1stMarDiv  
GIPSON, Carroll S (0121) 3dMarDiv to MCRD PI  
GLAZZ, Kenneth L (0369) 4thMCRD to 1stMarDiv  
GOLDING, Richard L (3011) MCB CampPen to 3dMarDiv  
GOODE, Frederick T (3051) MCS Quant to 3dMarDiv  
GOODSON, William E (0141) 3dAm-Traco to MCRD PI  
GRAY, Giles V (4131) MCB to MB Sampley Pt  
GREGORY, Philip E (0141) 2dMAW to MCB CampPen FFT  
GUSTAFSON, Ronald D (0306) MCB CampPen to 3dMarDiv  
HAGELS, Arthur Paul (3051) MCSC Barstow to 3dMarDiv  
HAMBY, Pearl D (0141) MACS-7 to MCRD PI  
HARRIS, Lee F (0141) 1stMarDiv to 3dMarDiv  
HASI, Joivo A (2336) FMFLant to 1stMAW  
HAY, Robert L (3051) MCSC Albany to 3dMarDiv  
HENSLY, James C (0141) 2dMarDiv to 3dServBn  
HIDY, Billy R (3049) FMFLant to 3dMarDiv  
HILL, Peter (0141) 3dMarDiv to MCB CamLej  
HINKLE, Dick L (2336) 3dMAW to MCB CampPen  
HOGAN, William C (3011) FMFLant to MCRD PI  
HORNIG, Donald L (1161) 2dMAW to 1stMAW  
JABLONSKI, Charles J (0369) 3dMarDiv to MCS Quant  
JACKSON, Norman R (3051) FMFLant to 3dMarDiv  
JACOBS, Patrick R (0369) 3dMarDiv to MCB CampPen  
JOHNSON, Edward R (2311) 2dMAW to 2dMarDiv  
JONES, Ernest B (3049) MCSC Albany to 3dMarDiv  
JONES, Harold W. (3069) MB NorVa to 1stMarDiv  
JUICH JR, Paul (1841) 3dMarDiv to MCS Quant  
KACZINSKI, Marcellus J (6631) MAD Jax to MARDT Nrls  
KARNIS, Charles R (0121) 2dMAW to MCRD PI FFT  
KEARNEY, Blanche E (0141) MCS  
KEELER, Melvin R (1121) 3dMAW to 3dMarDiv  
KELLEHER, Patrick J H (2171) MCSC Barstow to 1stMarDiv  
KELLEY, Sidwell M (1811) FMFLant to 9thMCRD  
KIDD, Jack F (1371) 1stMarDiv to 3dMarDiv  
KINKLER, James R (3061) 3dMAW to MCSC Barstow  
KOZAK, Joseph J (0141) 1stMarDiv to 12thMCRD  
LAJISH, Roy E (4631) AirFMFLant to MCB CampPen  
LEARY, Edward J (3071) MAG-32 to 1stMAW  
LEONARD, Robert W (0369) MB SFran to 1stMarDiv  
LOCHOW, Peter F (2131) FMFLant to MB Portmouth Va  
LORD, Sam Henry (3036) 5thSupCo to 3dMarDiv  
LOTTE, Thomas B (1861) FMFLant to MCB CampPen FFT  
LOY, David W (6631) MAD Jax to MAG-26  
LUKAS, Dennis L (3049) MB Gtmo to MCRD PI FFT  
MACIAN, Fred J (3049) MCRD SD to 3dMarDiv  
MACKEY, Robert W (0141) MCS Quant to MCB CampPen FFT  
MADELINE, Phillip F (0141) 5thMCRD to MCS Quant  
MARTIN, Orna K (1811) 1stMarDiv to MCB CampPen FFT  
MARTIN, William (0369) MCRD SD to 1stMarDiv  
MAURER, John K (6631) MAD Jax to MCAS CherPrt  
MC BRIDE, Robert J (3537) 2dMarDiv to MB Bklyn  
MC CAIG, Luther D (6400) 1stMAW to 3dMAW  
MC COMAS, Bill (1371) MB Bklyn to ForTrps CamLej  
MC EARLERN, Franklin E (0848) to MCB CampPen  
MC FAADDEN JR, Carl E (1341) 3dMAW to 1stMAW  
MC GINNIS, Eugene J (3041) 1stMarDiv to MCRD SD  
MC PHEE, Robert E (3049) 2dMarDiv to 3dMarDiv
- MEDINA, Martin G (0848) 1stMarDiv to MCRD PI FFT  
MEIERANT, Margaret A (3049) MCRD PI to MCAS Phila  
MILES, William R (0121) MCB CampPen to MB Pearl  
MILLER, Clyde B (0141) 3dMarDiv to MCAS El Toro  
MILLIS, Dorne A (2336) FMFLant to MCS Quant  
MONROE, Morris D (0141) 1stMAW to MCRD SD  
MONTANO, Richard A (5513) MCRD SD to 1stMAW to LFTUPLant  
MURRAY, James R (3041) MCS Quant to LFTUPLant  
OBODZINSKI, John (3011) MCRD PI to 3dMarDiv  
PARCHEM, Donald C (0141) 1stMarDiv to MCRD PI FFT  
PATTERSON, Robert F (3051) MCSC Albany to 3dMarDiv  
PAULI, Philip J (1811) 3dMarDiv to 1stMarDiv  
PAYNE, John W (3371) MCS Quant to MCB CamLej  
PEERY, Howard A (1345) FMFLant to 1stMarDiv  
PERT, Richard A (3051) MCRD PI to 1stMarDiv  
PITTS, Edward F (0848) 1stMarBrg to 2dMarDiv  
PRISCO, Joseph C (3049) 1stMAW to 12thMCRD  
RAMON, Francis M (1141) 3dMarDiv to MCS Quant  
RAUDENBUSH, Carl J (2161) FMFLant to MCS Quant  
RAYLE, Wayne G (6621) MCAAS Yuma to 1stMAW  
REED, Kenneth W (0141) HQMC to MCRD PI FFT  
REID JR, Ben E (3049) MCRD PI to 1stMarBrg  
RICHARDS, Floyd (0141) FMFPac to MCRD PI FFT  
RIDDLE, Richard P (1391) 3dMarDiv to 3dMarDiv  
ROBINSON, George N (0369) MB SFran to 1stMarDiv  
ROSE, Charles W (3011) MCRD PI to MCB CamLej  
ROTSCHILLER JR, Frank (0369) MCB CampPen to MB Subic Bay  
ROULEAU, Hubert W (0369) 1stMarDiv to 3dMarDiv  
SCHLACK, Carl J (0141) 12thMCRD to MCB CampPen  
SCHNUR, Joseph T (0369) MCRD SD to 1stMarDiv  
SCHOEPFLIN, Harold R (1161) Camp Belvoir to ForTrps CamLej  
SHAW, George E (6641) MCS Quant to MCAS El Toro  
SHJANDEMAAR, Gary "B" (1811) 1stMarDiv to MCB CampPen FFT  
SKINA, JR, William F (2336) 1stMarDiv to 3dMAW  
SIMPSON, William M (3061) MCRD PI to MCB CampPen  
SMITH, John J (0141) 2dMarDiv to MCB CampPen FFT  
SMITH, Stanley T (1381) 1stMarDiv to LFTUPLant  
SMITH, Thomas (0369) 3dMarDiv to MCB CampPen  
SMITH, Thomas D (1341) 3dMAW to 1stMAW  
STERNER JR, Calvin E (6511) 2dMAW to 1stMarBrg  
STICHTER, Robert S (2639) MCB CampPen to MCRD SD  
STICKLER, Robert H (4631) MB WashDC to MCB CamLej  
TANKERSLEY, William R (1371) FMFLant to 3dMarDiv  
THOMPSON JR, James F (3421) 12thMCRD to 3dMarDiv  
THORNTON, Cecil R (2336) FMFLant to 2dMarDiv  
TIBBETTS, David L (2336) MCAS El Toro to 1stMarDiv  
TOLER, Clyde A (3036) MCS Quant to 3dMarDiv  
VANCEELPH, Phillip G (0369) MCRD SD to 1stMarDiv  
VANNDYK, Clarence E (0161) MCAS El Toro to 3dMarDiv  
VITALE, Joseph P (3051) FMFPac to 3dMarDiv  
WATSON, Robert R (0141) 1stMarDiv to 3dAm-Traco  
WEATHERFORD, John C (2336) MCS Quant to Forts CamLej  
WERTS, Albert E (1811) 1stMarDiv to MCB CampPen FFT  
WHEELER, Ernest R (3051) MCSFA SFRan to 3dMarDiv  
WHITAKER, Raymond L (4631) MCSC Albany to MCRD PI  
WHITFIELD, Donald R (1316) FMFLant to LFTUPLant  
WILCOX, Joseph W (0811) 3dMarDiv to 1stMarDiv  
WILDER, Delbert E (5711) 8thMCRD to MCSC Albany to 3dMarDiv  
WILLIAMS, Leroy E (0161) FMFLant to 3dMarDiv  
WILLIAMSON, Melvin R (1371) FMFPac to Camp Butter  
WILLIS, Evan E (0171) MCAS CherPrt to MCS Quant  
WILSMANN, William (0161) 2dMAW to MCRD PI FFT  
WILSON, Richard J (0369) 3dMarDiv to 2dMarDiv  
WINFIELD, Wilford E (2311) MCS Quant to 2dMarDiv  
WITTNER, John E (3421) 1stMarDiv to MCRD PI FFT  
WOOD, Harvey L (4631) MCB CampLej to HQMC  
WORTHY, Arthur O (4029) MCAS CherPrt to ForTrps CamLej  
ZIMMERMAN, Harry W (0369) MCB CamLej to FMFLant  
ZIPKES, Walter J (0369) 3dMarDiv to MCRD PI

END

DIV to  
MCRD  
CampPen  
Div to  
Lant to  
IAW to  
MCRD  
Quant  
RD PI  
MarDiv  
MCSC  
Div to  
Quan to  
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D PI to  
Brig to  
IAW to  
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S Yuma  
QMC to  
D PI to  
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arDiv to  
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Quant to  
3) MCRD  
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FFPac to  
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1) MCSC  
IFLant to  
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1stMarDiv  
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0) MCAS  
69) MCB  
MarDiv to  
END

## GUADALCANAL

[continued from page 31]

bailed out at sea when his plane was shot down one black November night in 1942, off Malaita. Father Stuyvenberg rescued him and took him ashore. Marine planes flying a search mission for their downed squadron leader the next day, saw a lone figure waving frantically from the beach. Flying lower, they identified Capt Foss by the fact that he was one of two officers in the outfit with a beard.

Ex-Governor Foss and Bishop Stuyvenberg still correspond with each other. When Foss, then governor, was featured on a nation-wide television show, the bishop was invited to fly to America as a surprise guest. But communications still are somewhat uncertain in the Solomons, and Bishop Stuyvenberg did not receive the invitation telegram until three weeks later —on the day the show was televised.

Ex-Sergeant Major J. C. Vouza, M.B.E., of the native constabulary, a hero of the Guadalcanal invasion in the real story book sense, is today the district headman at Tasimboka east of Koli Point—"home of the Eighth Marines," as he describes it. As district headman, he administers village laws and metes out justice. Vouza says he "never knew time born" but thinks he is about 50 years old. Events indicate he is closer to 60. He retired from the constabulary in 1941 after 25 years service.

Official accounts say Vouza first made contact with the Marines about four days after they landed. Paddling up in his canoe, he lifted his arms and asked "Are you British?"

"No, U.S." was the reply. Armed by Marines, Vouza organized 24 of his villagers into a "home guard" which patrolled the bush and reported enemy movements to G-2. He was captured less than a week later by a Japanese naval officer who demanded information about Marine positions. Refusing, he was tied to a stake, repeatedly bayoneted throughout the day, and left to die. In all, he suffered five bayonet stabs in his chest, stomach, side, hand and throat. The final thrust missed his jugular vein and cut a slice from his tongue. His tongue still carries the scar.

Working loose from his bonds, Vouza staggered at night through enemy lines to the command post of the 2d Battalion, First Marines, where he told Lieutenant Colonel Edwin A. Pollock, battalion CO, of the enemy's presence. He was treated at the Amer-

ican hospital on the Lunga and in 12 days was back in the field, healed.

On the uniform he designed for himself for special occasions, Vouza wears the U.S. Silver Star and Legion of Merit, and the British George Medal. He was made a Member of the British Empire which entitles him to use "M.B.E." after his name.

For his bravery and service to the



J. C. Vouza, perhaps the most famous native of Guadalcanal, posed wearing all his medals

British government, Vouza was chosen in 1953 to accompany "Johno" Johnstone to Queen Elizabeth's coronation in London, where he was widely acclaimed. He is a man of proud bearing, with strong character showing in his facial features. In addition to his duties as district headman, Vouza is a member of the Solomon Islands Advisory Council, composed of natives and Europeans, which makes recommendations on laws and administration to the Western Pacific High Commissioner. He also is a member of the Native Council and was its president until 1958.

To Marines who fought from Guadalcanal and Tulagi through the Russells, New Georgia and Bougainville, the Solomon islands probably always will seem to be the end of nowhere. But progress has caught up with them, and the weekly DC-3 which lands at Honiara also touches down for pas-

sengers and cargo at Yandina in the Russell islands, Munda on New Georgia, and Buka at the northern tip of Bougainville.

The Vella airstrip where Major (now colonel, retired) Gregory "Pappy" Boyington's Black Sheep squadron was based, also was a Qantas stop until about two years ago.

The cargo-passenger ship *Tulagi* of the Burns Philp (cq) Line is the only transportation link from Espiritu Santo to Guadalcanal.

Of the eight major islands the author has covered in his six-month re-exploration of the South Pacific war zone, Guadalcanal and Espiritu Santo have been the most rewarding. This is perhaps because more changes have taken place there since the war's end. In both cases, new towns have sprung up. On Guadalcanal, the new town of Honiara was created as the government seat. The postwar town of Santo has grown up, literally, in and around the Quonset "city" which had been the Navy's supply depot on Segond channel. There is plenty of the war to be found in all of these islands, if one knows what to look for and where.

Guadalcanal residents girded themselves for a new U.S. "invasion" when a MATS Globemaster with 20 Navy and Air Force personnel aboard made a surprise landing at Henderson Field last Summer. The team was looking for a site where radio-radar equipment could be set up to track what was expected to be a new American satellite thrust into space. They examined Christmas island, Ocean and Tarawa, as well as Guadalcanal.

Reports in Honiara said the investigators selected Mt. Auston, six miles southwest of Henderson Field, as the most suitable spot and that trackers were headed back to Guadalcanal from their Honolulu base when the Russians fired their first moon rocket. The U.S. satellite siting was called off. A lone letter addressed to a serviceman in care of the "U.S. Siting Team" waited several weeks on the Mendana Hotel bulletin board until marked "Unknown —Return to Sender."

Old salts may have forgotten the Guadalcanal heat and rain. Average year-round temperature is 80 degrees, but it can get up to 115 degrees without trying. Rains come with no warning. It may rain steadily for five minutes or five days. When heat and high humidity mix, everything becomes soggy.

With Marines fighting under these trying conditions, Gen A. A. Vandegrift summed up succinctly the Guadalcanal campaign. Referring to action against the enemy, he said:

"We started him on the long road to Tokyo that morning of August 7, 1942, and he never turned back."

END

## NAPLES

[continued from page 23]

American innovation. A few Neopolitan restaurants specialize in American, French or Chinese dishes.

For the athletically inclined, the Navy has established within the city limits a huge recreation area. Approaching it, the first view is of a Class "A" softball diamond, complete with bleachers. Beyond are two fields where games can be played simultaneously between youngsters of Naples' Pony League and Babe Ruth League, and, beyond them, a football field. There is an area for volleyball, a secondary softball field, a skeet range, tennis courts, a children's playground, a golf driving range (you must travel almost to Rome to find a golf course) a Little League baseball field and a picnic area.

Sports conscious though they invariably are, Marines lag far behind the Italians in their enthusiasm for (and diversity of) sports. Men who have never seen a soccer game or a road race before coming to Naples generally go completely overboard on these typically European forms of legalized mayhem. Mountain climbing is extremely popular; the Italian Alpine Club maintains many huts throughout the Alps and Apennines. Seasonal sports include skiing at Roccaraso, about four hours from Naples by car, and swimming at the Navy's Miliscola Beach, 45 minutes from the center of town. In May, Naples sponsors a bicycle race which attracts the finest cyclists on the continent. Tennis courts are plentiful. Sailing and yachting in the beautiful Bay of Naples is an unforgettable experience. This year, the Olympic sailing games will be held in Naples.

For an inexpensive evening's entertainment, Marines have their choice of several service clubs in the area. At AFSOUTH, one of the most elaborate service clubs anywhere, the Flamingo Club, hosts all enlisted ranks of all the Allied Forces. Because of its heterogeneous status (technically, it is under no one nation's laws) this international club has none of the restrictions that often hamper Stateside enlisted clubs. In less than eight years its membership has mushroomed from 60 to 1600. An Army master sergeant and an Air Force staff sergeant manage the club; one of its 10-member Board of Governors is a Woman Marine.

In addition to its putting golf course, outdoor patio, game room, restaurant, stag lounge, and ballroom (which features some of the finest stage shows on the continent) the Flamingo will shortly open an eight-lane bowling alley.



After standing a watch as commander of the guard, ASSgt Edward R. Shults was noisily welcomed home by his wife and five children

There is another EM club, the Bluebird Club, located in the heart of town. A Chief's Club, also centrally located, caters to pay grades E-7 through E-9. Both the Bluebird and the Chief's Club are comparatively small; either one could probably fit in the Flamingo's ballroom.

All three clubs use the chit book system for food and beverages.

On Vesuvius' black slopes, in the saddle between it and Mt. Somma, Marine Barracks renovated an Italian Rifle Range in 1954 and used it for annual requalification firing. In this general area, field problems were conducted. This site—appropriately called *Vaille dal Inferno*, (The Valley of Hell) has been abandoned in favor of the area around Cuma, 12 miles west of Naples. Cuma, an ancient Greek city, far antedates Rome. Familiarization firing is

conducted at Licola Beach, while Ischitella Beach is utilized as a maneuver area.

It takes little imagination, as one lance corporal pointed out, to visualize ancient Greek galleys landing on these beaches.

About 25 members of the command are married and reside "ashore." For the married Marines (E-4 with more than four years' service, and above) Naples is a three year tour. ASSgt John D. Grossi is typical of the men whom single Marines good naturedly refer to as "brown-baggers." Platoon Sergeant of a guard platoon, he also stands his watches as Commander of the Guard. He lives with his wife and child in a comfortable apartment.

What is the brown-bagger's lot in Naples?

To begin with, most married person-



ASSgt John D. Grossi and his wife and child checked the weather from the balcony of their apartment before going out for the evening



Most Marine families in Italy do their shopping daily for vegetables since very few furnished apartments come equipped with refrigerators

nel have maids. Help is plentiful and comparatively inexpensive. But there are specific Italian laws which must be complied with. For instance, you must pay your maid's health insurance, the lion's share of her social security insurance, 15 legal holidays off a year, plus her annual leave.

Most agree that maids are worth the money. They can, one wife pointed out, save a great deal of money by shopping on the Italian market, and furnishing useful shopping information. (Who, but an Italian, would suspect, for instance, that Swiss watches cost less in Italy than in Switzerland? Italy has no watchmaking industry whatsoever. Import duty, therefore, is extremely low.)

Further, because they *must* communicate with their maids, wives, on the average, pick up the language far more quickly than their husbands. And, for those with children, there is no need to scurry around for a baby-sitter, provided it isn't the day off every week which the law requires that each maid must receive.

Married men are entitled to a temporary lodging allowance to cover the high expense of apartment hunting. Once settled, they get a housing allowance and a cost of living allowance which varies with rank and number of dependents. Single men, residing in barracks, receive none of these.

It is no exaggeration to say that the Naval Activities offer all the facilities of a city within a city. A dental clinic and 72-bed station hospital serves both military and their dependents. Services for all religious denominations are conducted either at the NATO compound or in town by Navy chaplains.

The Navy's huge, modern Forrest Sherman School, a 10-minute walk

from Marine Barracks, teaches grades ranging from the second through the 12th. Off-duty resident courses are available to all hands through the University of Maryland overseas program.

A Commissary Store and Navy Exchange share a two-story building which also houses a clothing store, a uniform shop, and a special-order service.

Rentals for apartments vary with location. A fair price for one with three bedrooms and a maid's quarters in a new, fashionable section of town is about \$90 a month, with utilities costing about \$15 to \$20 more. Surprising to Americans is the fact that, when a new apartment building is being erected, many Italians may own portions of it, which are constructed according to their tastes and specifications. Apartment dwellers in the U.S., accustomed to having all other tenants having generally the same layout as theirs, are often dazzled to find the neighbors upstairs or across the hall living in apartments that look nothing at all like their own.

Generally, the first item purchased in Italy by the married Marine is a transformer, after which all American appliances—with the lone exception of electric clocks—can be used.

The married Marine has the same recreational activities available as the single man. He and his dependents can take the tours, work in the craft shops, or visit the service clubs, sports centers and health resorts. He, too, can hunt and fish, visit the open air theaters, enjoy the San Carlo Opera House performances, or the Summer concerts and symphonies and the Annual Neapolitan Music Festival.

Or he can, as AMSgt Emil Bilskemper recently did, tour all of Italy for a

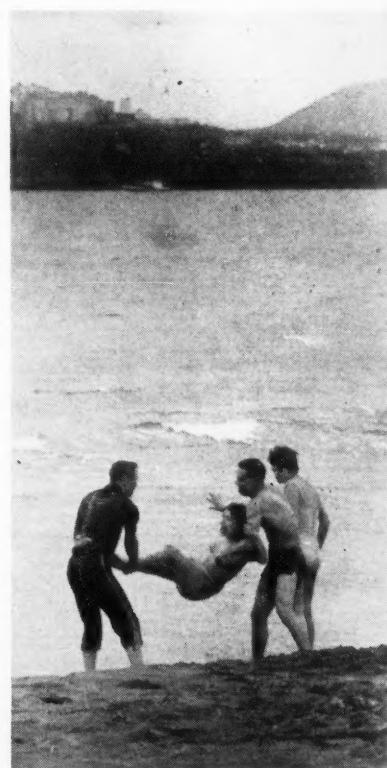
fraction of what the average tourist pays. Bilskemper, his wife, child and maid made their trip in 15 days in their car. They took along four shelter halves, a folding card table and chairs, an ice chest, a two-burner kerosene stove, four cots and a supply of food from the Navy Commissary. Replenishing their food supply at an Army Commissary, and stopping overnight at one of the fenced-in, well-lighted camping sites that abound throughout Europe, they toured Italy for less than \$120. He could not have made "the best trip of my life" so reasonably had he not been able to purchase gasoline coupons through the Exchange, which brings the cost down to 16c per gallon as opposed to about 85c at civilian gas stations.

There is also the opportunity to take a space-available Mediterranean cruise on MSTS ships, stopping at Athens and Istanbul. Inexpensive (but luxurious) vacations can be taken at the Army Rest and Recreation Centers of Garmisch and Berchtesgaden.

The Italians say, "See Naples and die," meaning, of course, that you have then seen it all.

Come to think of it, they may be right . . .

**END**



A bikini-clad bambina was dunked as two Marines won another battle in the "war of the sexes"



*Fran Harding*

# BULLETIN BOARD

Compiled by AMSgt Francis J. Kulluson

BULLETIN BOARD is Leatherneck's interpretation of information released by Headquarters Marine Corps and other sources. Items on these pages are not to be considered official.

## CMC Sets New Policy On Transfers To FMCR

Marine NCOs selected for promotion to E-8 and E-9 are now required to serve on active duty for at least three years after acceptance of appointment.

This ruling was issued by the Commandant of the Marine Corps May 4 in ALMAR #11 (MCBul 1830). The same ALMAR spelled out a new policy prohibiting transfer to the Fleet Marine Corps Reserve of Marines under permanent change of station orders to overseas duty stations.

Neither of the two new policies applies to Marines with more than 27 years of active military service.

Released over the Commandant's signature, the ALMAR opened with these remarks:

"It is my conclusion that (the) purpose of promotion is to fill *bona fide* military requirements. I expect officer and enlisted Marines to perform a reasonable tour of service after promotion. It is my further conclusion that orders issued for overseas duty should be executed prior to favorable action on requests for transfer to FMCR."

The new ALMAR specified that, effective May 4, NCOs selected for promotion to E-8 or E-9 "are required to agree" to serve a minimum of three

years active duty after date of appointment as a prerequisite to promotion. Those selected with less than three years remaining on their current enlistments, the ALMAR said, must execute agreements to extend or reenlist for a period necessary to meet the three-year requirement.

The new three-year policy applies to the 804 Marines who were selected in April for promotion to first sergeant and master sergeant, although their appointments, when issued by the Commandant, were effective April 11 for pay and seniority.

The ALMAR said favorable consideration will not be given in the future to requests from Marines in grades E-6 through E-9 for transfer to the FMCR when such requests are made on or after the date permanent change of station orders to overseas duty are issued, and the effective date of transfer to the FMCR is prior to expiration of a normal overseas duty tour.

Exceptions will be made to the new restrictions governing transfer to the FMCR, the ALMAR stipulated, for *bona fide* hardship cases and when transfer to the FMCR is clearly in the best interests of the Marine Corps.

## Education And Training Under The Veterans' Readjustment Assistance Act of 1952—Korea GI Bill

Information concerning the policy relative to the "conditional" or "unconditional" nature of discharges as it relates to deadlines under which Korean Conflict veterans may begin education and training under the Veterans' Readjustment Assistance Act of 1952, is contained in MCO 1760.3.

**Background:** The Veterans' Readjustment Assistance Act of 1952 authorizes education and training at Government expense for a period equal to one and one-half times the veteran's active service during the period 27 June 1950 to the date of first separation after 31 January 1955, up to a maximum of 36 months. Such education and training, however, *must commence* within three years following the first "unconditional" discharge or release after 31 January 1955.

**Policy:** When there is a question concerning the nature of a discharge or release, the Veterans' Administration requests clarification from the military service concerned. In such cases, the Commandant of the Marine Corps defines the nature of discharge as follows:

An "unconditional" discharge or release is a

discharge or release from active duty which relieves the recipient thereof from any obligation for further continued service.

A "conditional" discharge or release is a discharge or release from active duty which *does not* relieve the recipient thereof from any obligation for further continued active duty.

Personnel on active duty discharged at any time *prior to* the normal date of expiration of their enlistment, or the date of expiration of an enlistment voluntarily extended, for the express purpose of immediate reenlistment, or who cancel voluntary agreements to extend their enlistment prior to its effective date for the specific purpose of immediate reenlistment, are considered *not* to have been eligible for complete separation and the Veterans' Administration is informed that the discharge was "conditional".

All other separations, including those which occur *prior to* the expiration of obligated service, such as those authorized under early separation programs implementing prescribed strength reductions, are considered "unconditional" discharges.

TURN PAGE

## BULLETIN BOARD (cont.)

**Information:** Eligible veterans must begin their education or training within three years after discharge or separation. For persons who were on active duty on 31 January 1955, the three-year period begins on the date of their first "unconditional" discharge or release from active duty after 31 January 1955. Education or training for veterans separated on or after 31 January 1955 must come to an end not later than 31 January 1963.

For veterans separated after 31 January 1955, the deadline for finishing education or training is 31 January 1965, or eight years from the date of separation, whichever is earlier.

Career personnel who are planning to apply for these educational and training benefits at the end of their Marine Corps careers must bear in mind

that it is definitely to their advantage to request discharge *prior* to expiration of obligated service for immediate reenlistment. Conversely, it is to their disadvantage to wait until enlistment is completed before reenlisting, since the three-year period begins on the date of this discharge, at which time there is no obligation for further service even though it is their intention to reenlist. For example, if expiration of enlistment is 15 January 1961, a man should request discharge to be effective no later than 14 January 1961 in order to reenlist on board without having his educational benefits penalized by the eligibility requirements.

For general information regarding early discharge for the purpose of reenlistment (e.g., administrative procedures, mileage, leave, settlement, recoupment of reenlistment bonus, etc.,) see Marine Corps Order 1133.4B.

## Servicemen Will Continue To Get A 40 Percent Reduction In Railroad Fare

Servicemen on leave, furlough or pass will continue to receive a 40 percent reduction in railroad fare between any points in the United States, according to an announcement made recently by a leading railroad traffic official.

The reduction in rail fare for all members of the U. S. Armed Forces was due to expire on June 30, 1960, but it has been extended through next December 31 by action of the Trunk Line—Central

Passenger Committee. The committee, a division of Traffic Executive Association—Eastern Railroads, instituted the special rates in 1950.

Servicemen and women may purchase the special tickets upon presentation at railroad ticket offices of properly executed leave-of-absence, furlough or other pass papers. The tickets carry full stopover and baggage-checking privileges. **END**



## USS LOS ANGELES

[continued from page 39]

To qualify, he attended a sewing class in Long Beach, where he was the only male in a class of about 18 women.

As for home study, 76 percent of the command is enrolled in correspondence courses. The captain, himself, heads an all-hands group study course entitled "Corrective Service." This MCI class deals with the proper handling of prisoners and the brig.

Despite the "keep busy" attitude of the *Los Angeles* Marines, they had time last year to win the ship's basketball crown. They also point proudly to rifle and pistol trophies which were won in competition with the Pacific Fleet Cruiser Destroyer Force. PFC Bob C. Jones is a member of the ship's boxing team, while PFCs Greer and Johnson enhance the ship's baseball hopes. Last year, the *Los Angeles* Marines furnished a color guard at all LA Dodger home games during the World Series.

A highlight during *Leatherneck's* visit was the cruiser's participation in a Naval Review off Camp Pendleton. The *USS Los Angeles* led a 17-ship naval parade in view of an estimated 2500 Navy League members who were holding their 58th annual convention in Southern California. The larger ships in this impressive armada included the aircraft carriers *Kearsarge*, *Coral Sea* and *Bennington*. The communication ship *USS Estes*, was the reviewing ship. While passing, the *Los Angeles* boomed a 17-gun salute to the Honorable Cecil P. Milne, Assistant Navy Secretary for Material. Other ships in the "long gray line" included destroyers, submarines and seaplane tenders.

The Naval Review, a flyover of various types of Marine and Navy aircraft, a demonstration of precision flying by the "Blue Angels," a helicopter assault of beach positions by *Thetis Bay* Marines and "free fall" parachute jumps, were a rehearsal for the 7000 Marines participating in "Operation Big Top." Under the command of Brigadier General Thomas F. Riley, the Third Provisional Marine Brigade made its initial assault several days later at Camp Pendleton. It was a night assault with Marines storming ashore in helicopters and landing craft.

This landing marked a "first" for the West Coast-based First Marine Division when helicopters landed a battalion landing team at night from an aircraft carrier. Others landed simultaneously from amphibious landing craft near the stroke of midnight.

Following the Naval Review, the *Los*



During a Naval review the ship's personnel were called to attention as the *Los Angeles* passed the *USS Estes*. The *LA* led the review

*Angeles* again headed for sea to continue her appointed task of undergoing operational and evaluation sea tests. She'll receive her final "report card" in July, a month prior to her deployment to WestPac.

While aboard the *Los Angeles*, *Leatherneck* discovered that a day aboard a cruiser never ends; it simply continues. Everyone's goal, day or night, was to accomplish appointed tasks to the best of his ability. There was no margin for error—the Free World is dependent upon U.S. sea power.

For the first time in history, our nation is directly committed to help defend some 60 nations against aggression. The U.S. is the acknowledged keystone of the free and voluntary worldwide structure of military power. The vital links between these nations are the ocean routes. The cruiser *Los Angeles*, sprouting its missiles and guns, teamed with other ships of the Navy, the Fleet Marine Force, the Strategic Air Command, Army and Coast Guard, is committed to see that the ocean routes will never be denied.

She stands ready!

END

# In Reserve



*Photo by Johns Hopkins University*

LtCol T. Wyatt, USMCR, was second in command of the scientific research and development program which orbited the TRANSIT I on April 13. The 36-inch diameter, 265-pound navigational satellite will give ships and planes a more accurate means of fixing their positions

## One-Man Intercept

Major F. T. Watts, a visiting Marine pilot to Olathe, Kans., literally flew to the rescue of Marine Fighter Squadron-215, USMCR, while on a cross-country hop from the Third Marine Aircraft Wing, El Toro, Santa Ana, Calif.

The "rescue" work came to the fore when the following situation developed: VMF-215, at Olathe, for week-end training, was scheduled for participation in an air defense exercise. The squadron was to intercept "live

bandits" entering its sector of operations.

Seconds before the first plane was to zoom into action, however, a safety-of-flight dispatch was received which forced VMF-215 aircraft to be grounded for a safety inspection.

Meanwhile, the bandits were nearing. Enter Maj Watts and his F8U jet.

He quickly volunteered the services of himself and his aircraft so the exercise could get under way without delay.

After a briefing by the Marine Air

Reserve Training Detachment staff and an Air Force liaison officer, Maj Watts flew to the attack.

While on this single plane sortie he made two interceptions.

His participation was called "timely and well executed" by Lieutenant Colonel R. R. Amerine, MARTD Commander, in a letter to the Commanding General, Third Marine Aircraft Wing, citing Maj Watts for his action.

He also was made an honorary member of VMF-215.

SSgt Leo J. Wozniak  
MARTD, MARTC  
Olathe, Kans.

## Names, Names, Names

When Shakespeare said, "What's in a name?" he obviously never checked the personnel roster of the Marine Air Reserve Training Detachment, Naval Air Station, Olathe, Kan.

A quick look at the rosters would have shown him names which would make a gourmet sit up and take notice. On the detachment rolls are Fish, Peppers, Lemons, Caraway and Trout.

For believe-it-or-not fans, the Marine roll includes a Ripley.

Among the shortest names found were Bay, Gay, Ray, Six and Cox. The longest: Staudenmaier.

Names found most difficult to pronounce were Bieszczat and Ruszczyk.

There are three Browns and two Smiths on the roster. Strangely enough, there wasn't a Jones to be found.

Who could better fill the role of private eye than Air Station Marines, Webb and Alexander? And when they catch their man, as Fate (yep, he's there too) would have it, they would need go no farther than the roster to find a Judge.

The Marines also claim several prominent names. There's a Flynn, Winchell and Silvers answering up at call.

There is also a Boss listed among the names. He is not, however, one of the commanding officers.



*Official USMC Photo*

Capt. Dick Stark, USMCR, administered the oath of enlistment to his son, Morgan. Capt. Stark is a nationally known television announcer

Some of the other names on the roster are Olah, Ochs, Bax, Bir and Eno. . . .

SSgt L. J. Wozniak  
ISO, MARTD, MARC  
Olathe, Kan.

### Alaskan Reservist

ACpl David A. Forbes, Ketchikan, Alaska, lays claim to being the most traveling Reservist in the Marine Corps. A member of the Marine Attack Squadron-216, Sand Point NAS, Seattle, Wash., he travels more than 1300 air miles each month to attend drill.

ACpl Forbes moved to Alaska from Seattle, in September, 1959, but has made the monthly trek to Seattle in order to maintain his association with the Marine Reserve Squadron of which he's been a member, since 1955.

In Alaska, Forbes holds the distinction of being the only active Marine Air Reservist in Ketchikan. He is also a member of the local volunteer fire department, in addition to his regular job as a warehouseman.

ISO  
MCRTD, NAS  
Seattle, Wash.

### Band of Brothers

Termed a "Band of Brothers," the Ninth Rifle Company, USMCR, Fort Wayne Ind., carries seven sets of Hoosier brothers on its rolls.

Captain Louis L. Bloom, commanding Officer, set the pattern. He enlisted in the Fort Wayne unit in 1948, while

attending high school, and participated in Reserve training during college. He was commissioned from the Platoon Leaders Class, 1952, and was ordered to active duty.

As a result of his influence, his



*Official USMC Photo*  
GySgt Jim Thresher (left) received the top bowler plaque from Capt. L. Burke, USN, at the completion of the 12th ND Bowling Tournament

brother, Alan Bloom, applied for a commission in the Marine Corps Reserve upon graduation from Valparaiso University Law School in 1956, and has served in the Ninth since his release from active duty in 1958.

Jon Guttermuth, the newest brother to enlist, followed his older brother, Stephan, into the Corps' six-month training program. Jon reported to Parris Island in January, and Stephan completed a six-month active duty training phase in November, 1959.

Members of the LaFever family have made the USMCR a family affair. Lyle LaFever served from 1955 to 1958 on active duty, and upon his release, joined the Reserve. His brother Neil, has served all of his Reserve time with the unit. A cousin, Larry, left the unit in 1955 to go Regular.

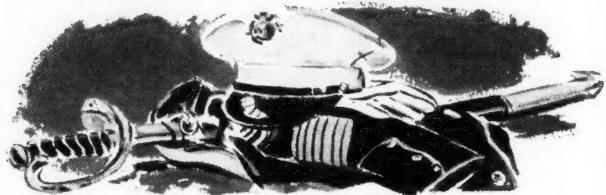
David Gessner joined the unit as a result of his interest in weapons, but his brother, Michael, just enlisted.

Robert Beard and Wayne Paxson led the way for their younger brothers, Ronald and Rollin.

Harold and Roger Reynolds enlisted together on December 22, 1954, but Roger took advantage of the six-month training program. He was discharged from the unit in 1956, but after his six-month tour, he again shipped into the unit.

9thRifleCo., USMCR  
Fort Wayne, Ind.  
**END**

# Once a Marine...



**E**ACH MONTH Leatherneck will publish the names of officer and enlisted personnel who are retired from the Marine Corps. Newsworthy items concerning retired personnel will also be published. Names of retired personnel are furnished by the Separation and Retirement Branch, HQMC, and are not to be considered as orders to retirement or transfer to the Fleet Marine Corps Reserve.

Edited by LCpl Pete E. Schinkel



Official USMC Photo

SgtMaj Austin J. (Derby) Ross, the Marine Corps' senior enlisted man, retired April 28, after completing more than 42 years' service

A formal parade and review at Marine Corps Schools, Quantico, Va., April 28, marked the retirement of the Marine Corps' senior enlisted man, SgtMaj Austin J. (Derby) Ross.

SgtMaj Ross began his military career with a three-year hitch in the Navy in 1917 after being turned down by the Marine Corps for being too young. Completing his hitch in the Navy, he joined the Marines and went through recruit training at Parris Island, S. C. When he finished boot camp, he saw service with the Horse Marines in Cuba, Haiti and Santo Domingo. He served in China from 1925 to 1929, and from 1929 to 1930 he fought bandits in the jungles of Nicaragua.

He picked up his nickname "Derby" while serving at Mare Island, Calif., in 1923. During a rodeo (sometimes called a derby in those days) his companions talked him into entering the bucking bronco contest. Derby failed to stay aboard long, but the nickname has stuck with him for many years.

After Nicaragua, he served in Cavite, Philippines, 1930; Shanghai, China, 1931; Olongapo, Philippines, 1932; Quantico, Va., 1936; and again in Shanghai from 1936 to 1940. His last 20 years have been spent at various posts and stations throughout the Corps. At the time of his retirement, he was serving as sergeant major of Marine Corps Schools, Quantico, Va.

SgtMaj Ross plans to reside at 101 Potomac Ave., Quantico, with his wife, Erie, and their 14-year-old twin daughters, Eris and Iris.

SgtMaj Ross' son, Derby, a Marine Corps veteran, lives in Norfolk, Va.

AMSGT L. F. Hipwell  
ISO, Marine Corps Schools  
Quantico, Va.

**Placed on Retired List (20 Years)**

MONTGOMERY, Edward A.	BGen	BLAHUTA, Alvin H.	276573	2111	E-6		
MORGAN, William D.	LtCol	BLAKE, Wayne M.	211587	0141	CLARK JR., William L.	299043	0811
BROWN, John E.	Maj	BRUNER, Dobid J.	299009	2181	COX, "J" "B"	299483	3371
SMYLE, Norman C.	Capt	BUTLER, Estel B.	288935	3421	DAVIS, Cecil M.	276031	0811
LEE, Joseph L.	Capt	CAMPBELL, Norman A.	298741	0849	EMERSON, Cecil R.	295127	3516
SEYLER, Eugene E.	CWO-4	CARRICK, Charles F.	296416	3537	FALVEY, Phillip N.	300272	2111

**Placed on Temporary Disability  
Retired List**

SALMON, Ronald D.	BGen	DE CLOSS, Irvine D.	276573	2111	E-5		
BECKLEY, Pauline B.	LtCol	ELLIOTT, Thelbert	297762	0629	CLARK JR., William L.	299043	0811
MONTRIEF, Alfred E.	Maj	FERRELL, George F.	299281	3516	COX, "J" "B"	299483	3371
COPELAND, Frank E.	Capt	FISCHER, Robert L.	300095	2771	DAVIS, Cecil M.	276031	0811
GARNER, George M.	Capt	FORREST JR., Thomas W.	219096	0639	EMERSON, Cecil R.	295127	3516
HILDERBRANDT, Walter J.	Capt	GRAY, Clifton W.	288140	4029	FALVEY, Phillip N.	300272	2111
MC AULIFFE, Jerome J.	1stLt	HARRIS, Carlie M.	295837	0639	HIGGIN, Richard D.	297969	1169
GIVEN, Chalmers H.	CWO-3	HOLDEN, Harold C.	238804	0141	HUBBARD, Thomas M.	279140	3051

**Transferred to  
Fleet Marine Corps Reserve**

E-9				Placed on Temporary Disability Retired List					
HOLTGRAVE, Virgil H.	299143	9999	MC CAMPBELL JR., Clarence	288155	0369	BOWNE, Frank G.	282138	0398	
SMITH, Richard D.	275170	9999	MC GONIGLE, Charles D.	266504	0848	MC CARROLL JR., Luther M.	279496	0369	
URBANSKI, John F.	295584	9999	MC MAHON SR., Robert E.	252721	0141	E-8			
E-8				MAHER, Edward J.	296026	3537	GAGNON, Rudolph A.	278825	6413
BYCZEK, Stanley F.	291745	0398	MALOY, William L.	275826	6412	LIVERMORE, William G.	281740	0369	
DE HART, Robert R.	248984	5541	MANNING, Owen	236072	3049	E-7			
DUNSWORTH, "W" "H"	290107	0398	MONCRIEF, Chell	268509	0369	ERDMANN, Kenneth K.	1130504	5711	
EAU CLAIRE, Felix A.	241945	5537	MORRIS, Joe H.	299076	3049	KIRCHHOFF, Arthur A.	880391	6413	
EWING JR., William H.	265434	3537	MOUNT, Samuel	299769	1169	O'NEIL, James F.	273350	3537	
GILBROOK, William F.	289409	0398	NORTH, Harry H.	296483	6661	YORK, Lewis M.	269248	1169	
GODINA, Frank L.	289079	0349	OWENS, Homer L.	264822	0231	E-6			
MC VAY, Breathitt R.	291122	0398	PAYNE, George A.	300500	4111	FRANCIS, William G.	329733	0369	
MARCHIO, Guido J.	293782	0398	PETROCELLI, Carmen P.	280215	0441	JAMESON, Donald D.	1191738	1371	
MARKS, Robert E.	285328	0398	POWELL, Floyd M.	294717	0141	HOTCHKISS, Kenneth H.	306250	1345	
MYERS, LaVerne G.	279217	0398	ROBIDOUX, Victor N.	275030	3537	SCOTT, Herman R.	1138958	0369	
NESMITH, Johnnie C.	293582	0398	SALES, Horace W.	292718	3049	SNEARLY, Estel E.	930388	5711	
RACH, Albert J.	249402	0369	SELL, Edward H.	296786	6641	END			
STOKES, Robert E.	299209	3098	SKARZYNISKI, John S.	300441	3049				
TAYLOR, Donald C.	298723	0398	SLAVIK, Ernest J.	299524	2645				
WEBB, Jason I.	299640	0398	SPRINKLE, Joe E.	291491	7041				
WILLIAMS, Lionel P.	283633	0741	STOUT, James O.	294319	3371				

E-7				Placed on Temporary Disability Retired List				
BAILEY, Gaddis J.	292734	1371	STOUT, Willis L.	295213	6441	BOWNE, Frank G.	329733	0369

# MCI

## NOTES



Course Number	Title of Course	No. of Lessons	Res.*	Ret.	Credits
01.1a...	Introduction to Personnel Administration	3.....	3		
01.2b...	Correspondence Practices	7.....	5		
01.3c...	Personnel Records	4.....	5		
01.4b...	Personnel Accounting	5.....	7		
01.5b...	Personnel Classification	5.....	4		
01.6a...	Military Justice	8.....	12		
01.7b...	General Administrative Procedures	6.....	7		
01.8b...	Typewriting	9.....	9		
01.10a...	Principles of Personnel Administration	7.....	8		
01.11b...	Pay and Allowances	6.....	8		
01.12a...	Records and Reports of Criminal Investigation	5.....	5		
01.13a...	Evidence, Apprehension, and Fingerprinting	5.....	5		
01.14...	Interviews and Interrogation	4.....	3		
01.15...	Summary and Special Courts-Martial	12.....	17		
01.16...	Postal Clerk	7.....	10		
01.18...	Spelling	6.....	10		
01.19...	Punctuation	6.....	2		
02.2...	Combat Intelligence	9.....	17		
02.3...	Communist Guerrilla Warfare	7.....	11		
02.4...	Military Geography	6.....	21		
02.6...	History of Strategy	7.....	13		
03.1...	.30 Caliber Machineguns	5.....	5		
03.2...	Tactical Employment of .30 Caliber Machine-guns	6.....	7		
03.3**...	The Marine Non-commissioned Officer	8.....	8		
03.6...	Infantry Battalion Organization and Crew-Served Weapons	6.....	7		
03.7a**...	Tactics of the Marine Rifle Squad	7.....	7		
03.8...	The Ontos	8.....	8		
03.10...	Functions of the Infantry Staff Noncommissioned Officers	8.....	9		
03.11**...	Tactics of the Marine Rifle Company	6.....	8		
03.12...	.35-Inch Rocket Launcher and Portable Flame-thrower	6.....	6		
03.13**...	Tactics of the Marine Rifle Platoon	7.....	7		
03.14...	.106-mm Recoilless Rifle	7.....	8		
03.15**...	Individual Protective Measures	4.....	3		
03.16**...	Military Functions in Civil Disturbances and Disasters	4.....	5		
03.17**...	Map Aerial Photograph Reading	7.....	9		
03.18...	Test Construction	5.....	12		
03.19...	Speech for Instructors	5.....	9		
04.1...	Embarkation	7.....	8		

## CURRENT MCI COURSES

*This is a complete listing of the courses offered for enrollment by the Marine Corps Institute.*

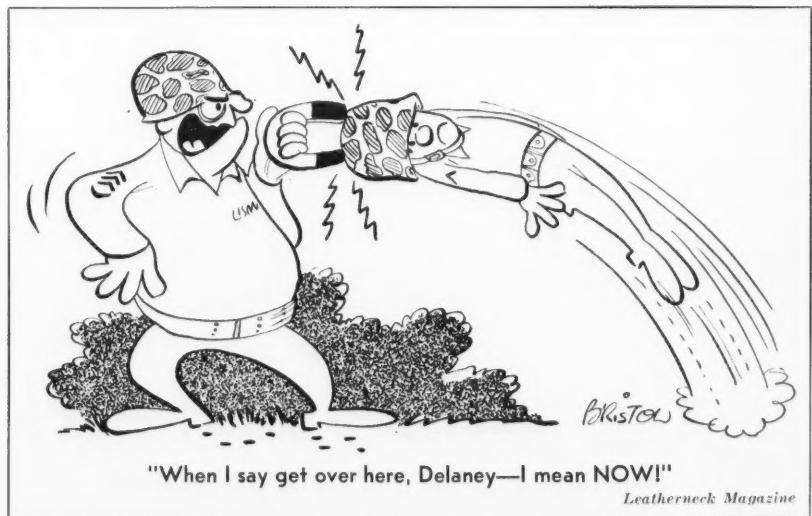
04.2...	Logistics I	5.....	5
04.3...	Logistics II	8.....	9
07.1...	The Self-Propelled Twin 40-mm Gun M42	7.....	9
07.2...	Fire Control for the M42 Against Surface Targets	5.....	6
07.3...	Fire Control for the M42 Against Aerial Targets	5.....	6
07.4...	Employment of the M42 in Air Defense and Infantry Support Missions	6.....	8
08.1...	Artillery Materiel and Ammunition	5.....	7
08.2a...	The 105-mm Howitzer Cannoneer	6.....	5
08.4...	Forward Observation	6.....	6
08.5...	Field Artillery Firing Battery Procedures	6.....	8
08.6...	The 155-mm Howitzer Cannoneer	6.....	5
08.7...	4.2-Inch Mortar Cannoneer	7.....	5
08.8a...	Field Artillery Survey	7.....	7
08.10...	Self-Propelled 155-mm Gun and 8-Inch Howitzer Cannoneer	8.....	8
08.11...	Basic Fire Direction Procedures	7.....	6
08.12...	Advanced Fire Direction Procedures	7.....	8
11.1...	Interior Electric Wiring	6.....	7
11.2...	Electric Power Systems	5.....	6
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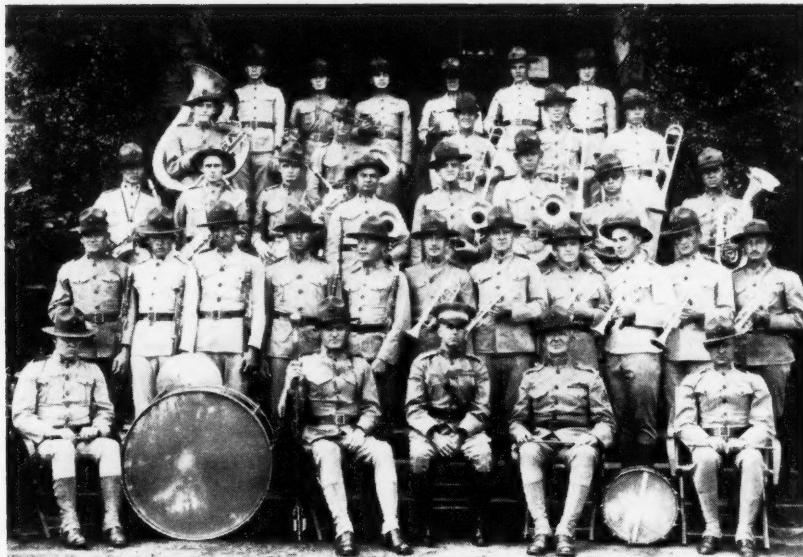
<sup>o</sup> Obtain the approximate number of study hours by multiplying Reserve Retirement Credits times .3.

<sup>oo</sup> GMST subjects

END



# CORPS ALBUM



*Submitted by Mr. Gilbert Fruehauf*

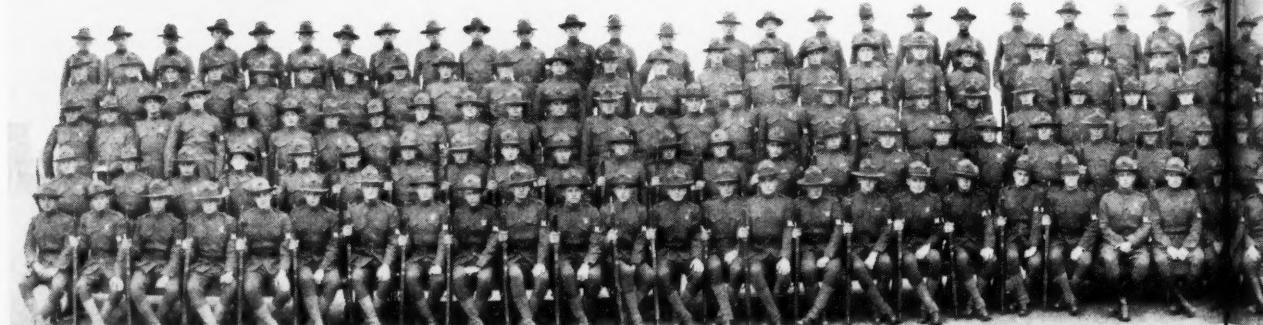
J. Boultinghouse (holding baton) was drum major of Pearl Harbor's band in 1924; E. Arnold (second from right, sitting) was bandmaster



*Submitted by SgtMaj Edward Pullen, Jr.*

The quintet in the dark jerseys were part of the crew of the USS *West Virginia* which won the fleet's whaleboat championship in 1941

The Military Police Battalion for the Philadelphia (Pennsylvania) Navy Yard assembled for this 1919 album photo



HERE ARE some more of the Old Corps photos which we will print as a regular feature. *Leatherneck* will pay \$15.00 for old photos of this type accepted for publication. Please include date, outfit, or any other available identification. Mail your Old Corps photos to CORPS ALBUM EDITOR, *Leatherneck Magazine*, Box 1918, Washington 13, D. C. All photos will be returned.

From time to time, readers have requested information about the Corps Album photos we have printed. The following list of names and addresses of this month's contributors will make it possible for readers to write directly to the owners of the pictures for identification or information not contained in the captions.

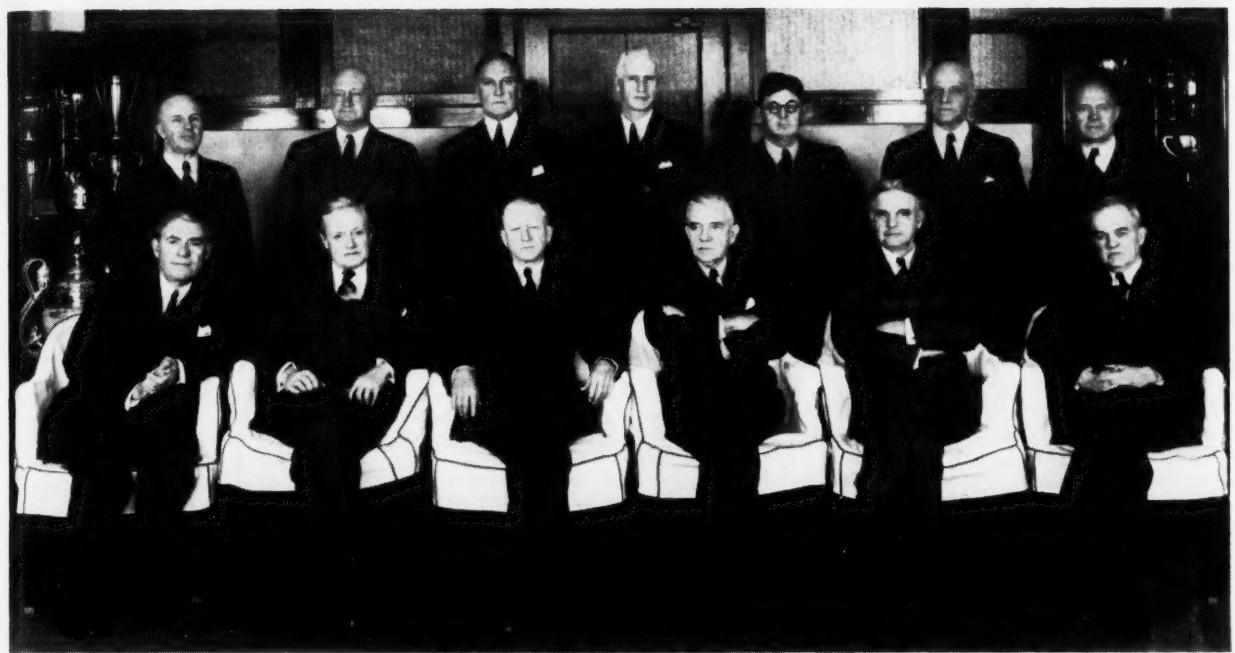
Mr. Gilbert Fruehauf  
176 Box Ave.  
Buffalo 11, N. Y.

SgtMaj Edward Pullen, Jr.  
Hq. Bn.  
MCB, Camp Lejeune

LtCol Joseph Rossell  
424 North Nelson St.  
Arlington 3, Va.

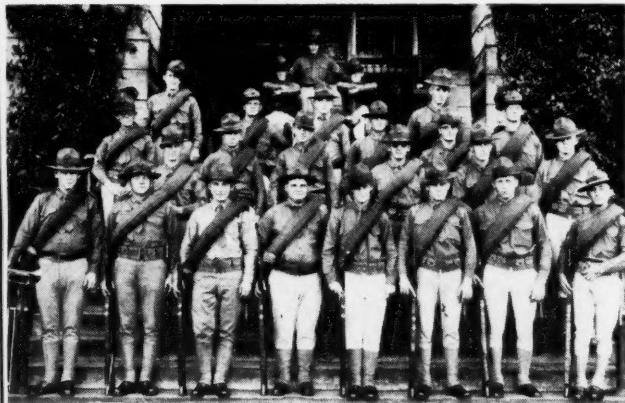
Mr. Arthur Stover  
RFD  
Hancock, N. H.

LCol Radford Provence  
H&HS Sqd., AirFMFPac  
MCAS, El Toro, Calif.



The Corps' general officers posed for their first official group portrait in 1935. How many can you

*Submitted by LtCol Joseph Rossell*  
name besides former Commandants Russell (3d from right, sitting) and Holcomb (extreme right, standing)



*Submitted by Mr. Gilbert Fruehauf*

Blanket rolls were part of the uniform of the day for this guard mount at MB, Pearl Harbor, in 1923



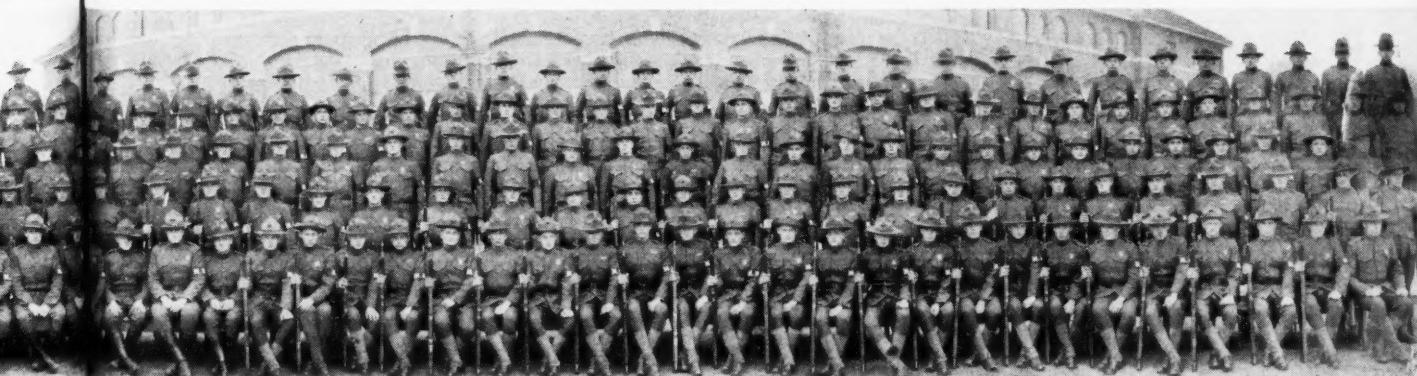
*Submitted by LCpl Radford Provence*

These riflemen represented the Marine Corps in 1909, the third year of the Camp Perry competition

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by W. W. Barr

To borrow a term from the T.V. folks, this month we have a real "spectacular" among records for review. **How The West Was Won** (RCA Victor) is performed by such stars as **Bing Crosby, Rosemary Clooney, Jimmie Driftwood, Sam Hinton, The Desert Mormon Choir and the Mormon Tabernacle Choir.** Suggested by and closely follow-



ing the memorable *Life* Magazine series of the same name, the music moves through that romantic period of this country's history when man battled wilderness to settle the West. The album includes a 24-page booklet in full color provided by *Life*. This is an excellent production, a delight to hear, especially for those with an interest in the authentic folk music of our past.

Also worthy of your attention as something different in the record line is **We Sing of The Sea** (Elektra). Authentic sea chanties, some dating from the days of wooden ships and iron men. The selections are well chosen and they are sung by an excellent vocal group. It is an excellent record for those with salt in their blood.

The folks at Capitol Tower, home port for Capitol Records, have done a big favor for all of us who have been listening to records for a long time. They have introduced a group of albums called "**The Star Line**". These releases are available in monaural only because most of the numbers were recorded before the days of stereo. Each album is a collection of hits—some from 'way back—by Capitol's biggest stars. Many are gems which I have often wished I had in my collection. I am sure you'll find old favorites among them too. Following are the album

titles and some of the tunes performed:

**POW!**—**Billy May.** Those magnificent big sounds Billy's bands always put out give us *Lean Baby, Makin' Whoopee, Say It Isn't So* and nine others from early May days to the present.

**Hit Me Again**—**Jonah Jones.** I've never heard a Jonah Jones performance I didn't like. Here some of his best return, such as *Cherry, Blueberry Hill* and *Jonah's Blues*.

**All Aglow Again**—**Peggy Lee, Manana, Fever, My Man and Louisville Lou** are the toppers in this one. I especially enjoyed the early style blues background on *You Don't Know*. It's from 'way back.

**Baxter's Best**—**Les Baxter.** Who can forget *Poor People of Paris, April in Portugal* and *Unchained Melody* by Les and his crew? They're here as part of an excellent selection from Baxter's many fine offerings.

The best of the "Star Line" for yours truly is **Swing Again**. It contains two show-stoppers by each of six of the really big men of swing—**Benny Goodman, Les Brown, Woody Herman, Stan Kenton, Harry James and Glen Gray.** There's *Two O'Clock Jump*—James, *Wild Apple Honey*—Herman, *Jumpin' at the Woodside*—Goodman, *Eager Beaver*—Kenton, *No Name Jive*—Gray and *Bizet Has His Day*—Brown. And that's only one side! A great album of hits that made the big bands big.

Moving on to other new releases, I thoroughly enjoyed listening to **Hello Blues** by **Floyd Cramer** (RCA Victor). The "happy blues" of the hills and flatlands of the deep south are played by a group who understand the music and play it without gimmicks. Cramer, who plays piano, has made a career in the country music field. Here, however, he plays without country flavor but with the feeling that he knows what this music is trying to say and he gives it the interpretation it deserves.

Another musician who departs with success from his usual type of performance is **Carlos Montoya**, the flamenco guitarist. He records **From St. Louis to Seville** (RCA Victor), on which six selections are set against a jazz background, including *St. Louis Blues* and *Blues in the Night*. On the flip side are six pure flamenco offerings. An enjoyable experiment.

Elektra Records gives us **The World In My Arms** by **Anita Ellis**. Anita has

a way with a lyric that makes you want to play it again. A versatile lady whose voice has been heard in many a movie while some tone-deaf doll mouthed the words, Miss Ellis is well worth your time. And, speaking of ladies who can handle a song brings us to **Joni James**. Her latest is **I'm in The Mood For Love** (MGM). As previously mentioned here—I'm a Joni James fan from long ago. On this one, Joni sings the songs of Jimmy McHugh, a great composer, and is backed by a 100-string accompaniment led by Acquaviva. She does a real job on such as *Exactly Like You, Don't Blame Me and I Can't Give You Anything But Love*.

MGM makes it two in the black with **I'm In The Mood To Swing** by **Ray Ellis** and his band with chorus. A swingin' affair between a fine group of musicians and singers and some of the best of the old tunes such as *Gypsy in My Soul, Button Up Your Overcoat* and *My Baby Just Cares for Me*.

Capitol has come up with two fine releases under their Capitol of the World label. **Rockin' Violins** by **Eric Jupp** and his orchestra was recorded in England. This is an enjoyable record from beginning to end. Those who are "gone" on modern stuff or jazz may feel it's a bit square, but most folks will enjoy it as I did. The other "COW" offering is **French Wine Drinking Music**—**Frank Pourel and his French Strings.** Violins, violas and cellos in a lilting, glittering program of music, unmistakably, romantically French and very listenable.

Possibly the best recording of military music I have yet heard is **The Military Band** by **Felix Slatkin** (Capitol). Side one contains a salute to each of the services. It opens with *Reveille* and closes with *The Star Spangled Banner*. Side two has some of our most popular marches including *Semper Fidelis, Stars and Stripes Forever* and *El Capitan*. This one will give any military man a kick.

#### Classical . . .

In **Rachmaninoff—Third Piano Concerto in D Minor** by **Leonard Pennario** (Capitol) you will find a superlative separation and balance right down to the three crashing chords which plunge the listener into the finale and its fiery cadenza.

**Iolanthe** (Angel), a satire on British political life, is performed by a cheerful cast that sings far better than we are used to hearing on recordings of **Gilbert and Sullivan** operettas. Some "G and S" purists may complain about certain liberties taken and changes made to the traditional score, but these do not hurt the spirit of the work and are, for the most part, improvements. **Sir Malcolm Sargent** conducts the **Pro Arte Orchestra** and the **Glyndebourne Festival Chorus** with great good nature. The two-record album contains an additional bonus—a record of excerpts of other "G and S" operettas on Angel: *H.M.S. Pinafore*, *The Mikado*, *The Gondoliers*, and *The Yeoman of the Guard*. This makes it practically irresistible.

Happy listenin' . . .

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## SEAL BEACH

[continued from page 55]

four machine guns and two rocket launcher teams) as well as a company headquarters section.

Individual initiative within the unit is reflected in the achievements of such Reservists as LCpl Robert A. Millien, noncommissioned officer-in-charge of the recruit platoon's training. Promoted to his present rank meritoriously, he has completed 34 Marine Corps Institute courses and has attended all Summer field training since his enlistment. He first entered the Reserve as a six-year obligor in April, 1956, then re-enlisted in the six-month active duty program five months later, being assigned to recruit training at San Diego in October, 1956. In recruit training, he fired rifle expert and was classified as outstanding there and in advanced infantry training at Camp Pendleton prior to his release.

ASSgt Samuel J. Bourgeois, Jr., a salesman, is another example of an outstanding enlisted man. He has risen to his present rank through never having missed a Summer field training session and by having had a satisfactory attendance record throughout his six years of association. He now is platoon sergeant of the weapons platoon.

The six-month training program has been largely responsible for bringing new personnel into the ranks. At present, of the total enlisted strength of 199, there are 132 "six-monthers" on the rolls. John W. Witz, the first to enlist in the unit under this program, was sworn in on September 30, 1955. Today, he is a PFC in the weapons platoon.

Recently, the company had 22 men on its rolls who were performing monthly drills while awaiting graduation from high school and subsequent assignment to six months of active duty training. New enlistees are constantly rotating through the recruit platoon, which normally has from 12 to 15 recruits undergoing the six months' basic syllabus laid out by Marine Corps Schools.

Last year, the company sent 53 men to San Diego for recruit training under the six-month program and the end of any month invariably finds several men waiting for an opening in the enlistment quota.

The 15th Rifle Company, USMCR, has come a long way since 1952, when it was lucky to have a dozen men attending drills; some of the esprit de corps found among enlisted and officers alike is recognizable in the case of PFC John R. Tyler, who travels some 800 miles from his home in Lone Pine, Calif., to attend each month's drill. **END**

# Gyrene Gyngles

### My Guy and the Corps

When he came home the first time,  
My heart had jumped for joy;  
For this strong young man before me,  
Was not that same young boy.

He brought with him a strange new life,  
This man in forest green;  
But I soon became accustomed to  
The ways of my Marine.

I noticed then how straight he stood,  
His movements sure and true  
And pride lit up his eyes because,  
He achieved what he pursued.

I soon had learned this uniform,  
Was a privilege, not a right;  
Earned only by hard work, and sweat,  
His knowledge, and his fight.

Oh, there've been lonely hours,  
A lot of time for thought;  
But the freedom of our country,  
Is why he's there, and why they fought.

I'm thankful that he chose the Corps,  
For they are both the same;  
Strong, proud and victorious,  
After every rough campaign.

Oh, I'd not trade one hour,  
Of that constant loneliness;  
For I'm repaid a thousand-fold,  
By his love and tenderness.

And, as I look upon him,  
A prayer comes to my mind;  
"Dear God, may he never face the fate,  
His gallant predecessors had to find."

Mrs. Nadine G. Rice



Thus, he is now a fighting man,  
In a famed and fighting Corps;  
That has proved itself through time and  
test,  
And terrible years of war.

It wasn't long when after,  
His training had begun;  
I learned that I must share his love,  
With the masterful M-1.

No longer a civilian,  
Not even a small part;  
For even when at home on leave,  
The Corps is in his heart.

In reference he speaks with pride,  
In demonstration shown;  
A loyalty we can not know,  
Or ever hope to own.

I speak of him with constant pride,  
I love him more and more;  
And as his wife I know and share,  
His feelings for the Corps.

### ALMAR

From the days of the cannon ball,  
To the present day reveille call,  
Marines from the North and the land of  
ya'll,  
All Marines, each one, a Marine.

From the days of "I have not yet begun  
to fight,"  
To the Argonne Forest in the black hell of  
night.  
Marines that heard, "Marine, you die,"  
lived in spite,  
All Marines, each one, a Marine.

From the blood-soaked steeps at Chapul-  
tepec,  
To Tripoli, Tarawa, to hell, by heck.  
Marines on the job keeping the enemy in  
check,  
All Marines, each one, a Marine.

From frozen paddies to snowy Korean  
hills,  
Lying broken and dead on the rocks and  
rills.  
Marines unaffected by gook truth pills,  
All Marines, each one, a Marine.

From land, sea and air,  
Proud Leathernecks flushed the enemy  
from his lair.  
Marines, spit and polish and close-trimmed  
hair,  
All Marines, each one, a Marine.

From the blinding hell of battle's fire,  
To Holy Heaven's saintly choir.  
Marines on guard, serving their Eternal  
Sire,  
All Marines, each one, a Marine.

Emery H. Davis, Jr.

# BOOKS REVIEWED

**THE FIRESIDE BOOK OF FISHING:** Edited by Raymond R. Camp. Simon and Schuster, New York

Price \$6.50

The range of this book is as wide as an angler's arm span when he describes the one that got away. From Stephen Vincent Benet's, "Daniel Webster and the Sea Serpent" to "The Truth about Izaak Walton," by Ed Zern, the book covers about every form of angling, which should satisfy any fishing buff.

The so-called instructional section found in most books is happily left out. In the words of the author, ". . . long acquaintance with dedicated anglers has taught me that not one of them will ever admit to needing to learn anything." However, this reviewer has found considerable instruction worked into some of the pages by the various authors.

Fact, fiction, lake, stream, salt water fishing, humor, drama and riotous farce are only hints at the subject matter and variety of this book. The subtitle explains it all, "A Selection from the great Literature of Angling."

The editor, Raymond R. Camp, was named outdoor editor of the *New York Times* in 1936, when he began writing the "Wood, Field and Stream" column. He is currently associate editor of *Field and Stream Magazine*, and a member of The Anglers Club.

This is a must book for all fishermen, from the very young to the very old.

B. M. Rosoff

**WAR THROUGH THE AGES.** By Lynn Montross. Harper & Brothers, New York, N.Y. Price \$10.00

This is the enlarged and revised third edition of a book about war that is already recognized as a classic in its field. Only the overworked words "unique" and "monumental" could accurately describe a single volume that tells in a thousand pages the story of battles, weapons and tactics all the

way from 490 B.C. to the Jordan landings of 1958.

The book has the distinction of being the only one of its scope in the English language. It has been adopted as a textbook by the Marine Corps Institute, ROTC units, military academies and many colleges and universities. Yet it is an interesting and gripping book for anyone who wants to read, rather than study.

When the first edition came out in 1944, it was dedicated to the author's

in all periods of history, according to *War Through the Ages*. The Greeks and Romans selected their best warriors for marine duty in the oar-propelled warships of the Ancient World. If ramming tactics failed, an effort was made to grapple and send a boarding party of Marines to fight it out with swords on the deck of an enemy ship. Rome owed her long domination of the Mediterranean largely to the superiority of her Marines.

The Vikings were the Marines of the Dark Ages. Ship-to-shore assault tactics with battleaxes were their specialty, and they became so bold as to sack London and besiege Paris.

English Marines deserve a great deal of credit for the island's long tradition of naval strength. They were the models for the two battalions of American Marines authorized by the Continental Congress on 10 November 1775. But the Americans went further in their concept of Marine missions. During the last days of 1776, Major Samuel Nicholas and his Marines fought in the snow alongside frontier



"nine-year-old son, in the hope that his world may learn from books instead of bombs." Today the dedication is unchanged except that the age has been deleted. For the son is now old enough to have completed a three-year hitch in the military service followed by four years of university study. The world, however, appears to be still learning from bombs instead of books.

Marine readers will recognize the name of the author, who has been for 10 years a historian at Marine Corps Headquarters and a contributor of articles to *Leatherneck*. He is co-author of the five-volume series, *U. S. Marine Operations in Korea*, three volumes of which have been published. Another of his books is *Cavalry of the Sky: The Story of U. S. Marine Helicopters*.

Marines have been stout fighting men

riflemen in Washington's brilliant little Trenton-Princeton campaign.

The United States Marines, in short, have always been equally at home on land and sea. Their operations in World War II and Korea are well described in this book, which points out that American amphibious tactics did not meet a single major defeat in either war.

In addition to the 1000 pages of text, supported by 135 maps and illustrations, there is a chronological table of events, a bibliography and an index. If a Marine could have but one book of military history in his home library, he would do well to consider this one, which covers the wars, tactics and weapons of 25 centuries.

Norman W. Hicks  
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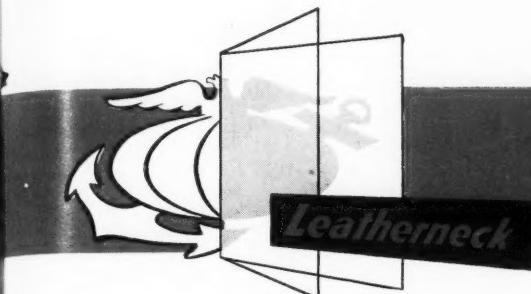


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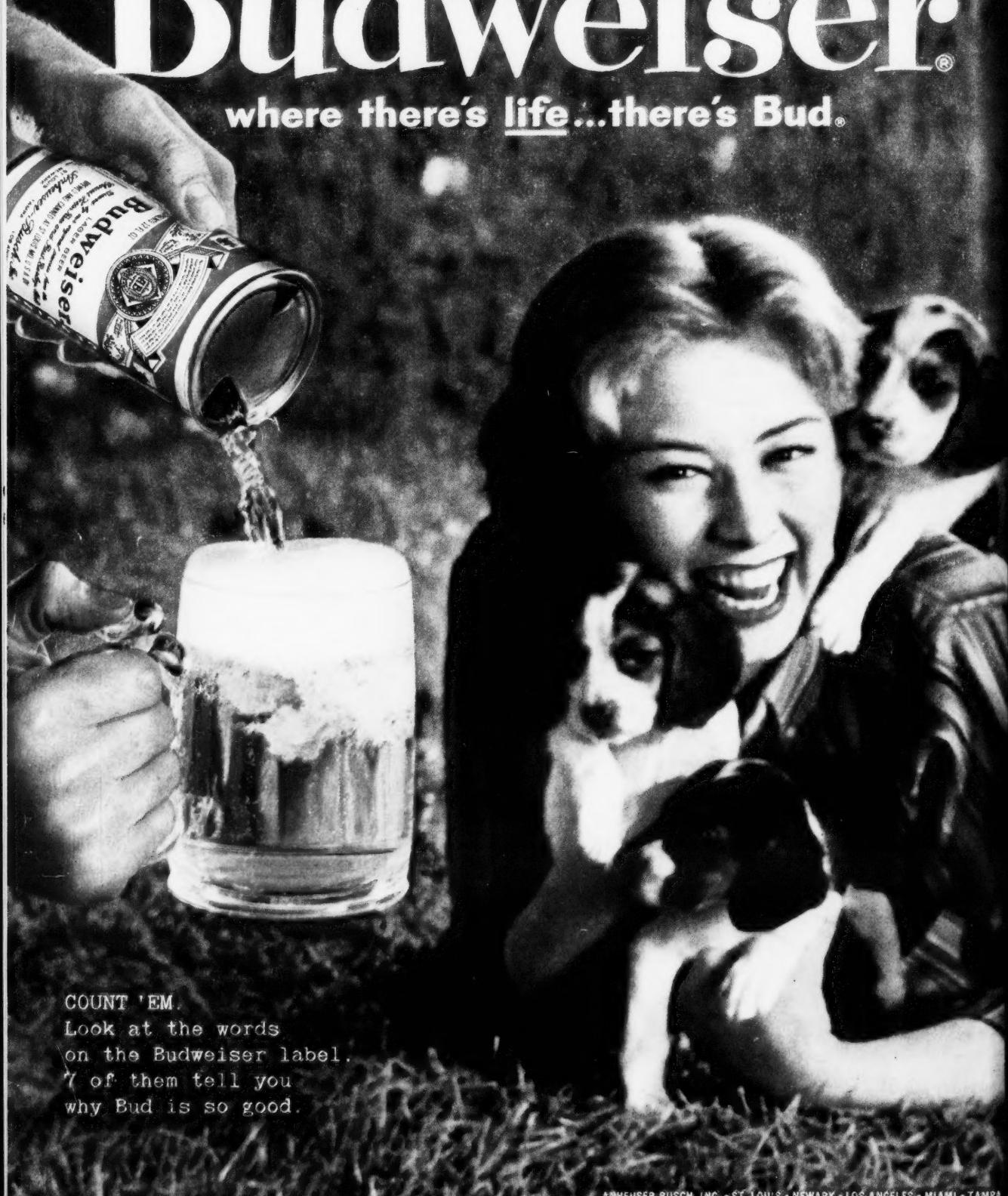
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